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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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My Pinto Horse an' Me.

Out on the lonely prairie, drinkin' the cool night breeze,
Watchin' the bright moon steerin' her course thro' the starry seas;
Alone with the sleepin' cattle an' thoughts o' the used to be,
Nor woman nor filly to tempt us--my Pinto horse an' me.

My Pinto horse was happy till he met a filly one day
That swore to be his forever an', latterly, galloped away;
An' so, there's a-somethin' to bind us; that's why we'll always be
Bunkies till death comes between us--my Pinto horse an' me.

We whisper each other our stories—the tales o' the loves we knew;
But we never say nothin' to hurt 'em—the gals we considered outrue—
For we know the pair as won 'em was better fellers than we,
An' we're chewin' the weeds o' silence--my Pinto horse an' me.

If you've won an' lost a woman, don't buck an' kick an' rare,
But shake the dross o' the city an' strike for the open air.
Strike for the God-made prairie—if you're wishin' to be free,
Come, live on the plains o' Texas with my Pinto horse an' me.
—Maurice Brown Kirby.

BUBBLES ON THE STREAM.

See the bubbles as they float on the stream,
They are men!
You are there and moving swiftly on your way;
I behold you pass, and then
Find myself a peaceful eddy, and I stay
There and dream.
See the bubbles bursting ere they start;
See the bubbles that have troubles as they go;
Each is some one's counterpart,
Each is doomed to weal or woe,
Some are carried with the current; some are dashed
To destruction on the shores; some are dashed
By the water, which is Fate,
And the bubble that is great
Oft is whirled around forever in some dark, secluded pool,
While there's many a little fool
Of a bubble that goes floating smoothly past.
Ah, the bubbles are but men—some are tossed
Fiercely out against obstructions and are lost;
Some are cast
In the stream where all is clear
And at last,
Whether justly or unjustly it has got
Far away from where it started forth or not
Each frail bubble has to burst and disappear—
Where they sparkle now and gleam
Others shall appear again;
The bubbles come and go upon the stream.
They are men.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THE HEART'S THEOLOGY.

With broad'ning minds, the narrow dogmas die,
The world, maturing, sheds old hopes and fears;
And yet, my wife, your true and tender eye
Refutes some newer doubts of newer years.
What though I pay no pew rent, and, perchance,
May hold that creeds, chameleon-like, must take
Their color from the Age's circumstance!
Yet—you have founded Faith no man can shake.

You cast your lot with mine for ill or good,
And more of ill than good, God knows, has been;
You, faithful, patient, murmuring not, withstood,
Snow-pure and steadfast, patient and serene,
The errors that within the blood will live,
The vows forgotten—anger, wrong, and guile,—
You, angel-like, were ready to forgive;
Through wifely tears there shone a wifely smile.

At length I said: "The Power who gave her me,
And gave her, too, the spirit that endures,
Can He less loving than her dear self be,
Though theologic fog His love obscures?
My soul and heart cried: "Nay!" and so were naught
The teachings of the moles who, blind, cry, "God
Is but blind teaching, and by blind men taught,
And life begins and ends with just—a sod."
—Herbert M. Lome, in Success.

BOOT OR SHOE DRIER FOR FARMERS

When the farmer or laboring man comes in from a day's work in the wet he wants a safe and convenient place to dry out the boots which he must put on again in the morning. Sometimes he uses the stove shelf or the oven, but the housewife is apt to complain, or the boots may accidentally scorch. In the picture is seen an apparatus designed especially for this work which may be put up in any convenient place and can be left in operation all night if desired, thus providing warm boots to put on in the morning. The drier consists of an inverted pan, with two tubes projecting vertically from the upper side, and provided with projecting fingers

to hold the boot high enough to prevent shutting off the current of air circulated from the flame below. It will be noticed that arrangement is provided for adjusting the drier at different heights from the lamp, and with the aid of this and the variation of the flame the apparatus can be fixed to maintain a small amount of heat throughout the night. The inventor is Henry C. Mansfield, of Chico, Cal.

IT SHOOK HIS FAITH.

Little Harold had been told in Sunday school that the Lord would heal in answer to prayer. A thunderstorm happened to be raging at the same time Harold had a jumping toothache, and his mother overheard this:

"O Lord, stop my toothache."

Silence for thirty seconds.

"O Lord, please do, for heaven's sake, stop my toothache."

More silence; then a crash of thunder; then—

"O Lord, please do stop that durn thunder long enough to listen to me."

The next day Harold had his tooth pulled, and now he wouldn't be a Christian Scientist for $1 cash and an air gun.—Syracuse Herald.

VAULT IN CANTON CEMETERY IN WHICH THE PRESIDENT'S BODY WAS PLACED

THE MOST WONDERFUL MACHINE IN THE WORLD

There are many ingenious machines in the world for performing all manner of work, and some of them are complicated in the extreme, others devised represent the work of many years, and still others work miracles by the delicacy of their functions, as, for instance, the Jacquard loom.

But it is seldom indeed that a machine is constructed beyond the ordinary pale of mechanical skill or of ordinary capacity or of a thousand parts or more.

So, when it is claimed that the Paige machine for setting, spacing and distributing ordinary machine made type, one of which is now in New York, is the most wonderful in the world, it will be necessary to explain the salient features on which this seemingly extravagant claim is made. So called type-setting machines are common, but there are only two of the Paige type in existence, and these set and distribute type with a mathematical precision impossible for a journeyman printer to imitate.

The leading feature, though, which stamps this machine as the most marvelous triumph of modern mechanics lies in the fact that there are no less than eighteen thousand different and distinct elements employed in its construction, each piece being required to render possible the train of mechanical operation.

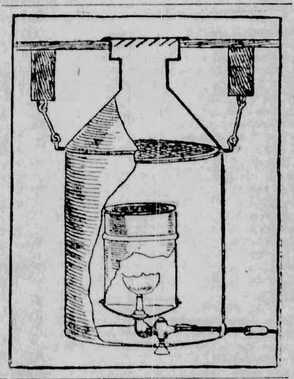
The second point that tends toward placing it at the head of the world's most ingenious machines is that its inventor spent seventeen years in so assembling the various parts that their various functions would act in absolute harmony.

The third factor and the one which proves its right to the title of the greatest mechanical invention of the nineteenth century is the patent office records. The Paige patents consist of three separate ones, containing a total of 275 sheets of drawings, 133 sheets of specifications and 613 claims. Together they make a book of immense proportions. It is stated that the patent attorney's fee was $10,000, and that the draughtsman received $2,000.

The working drawings contain about ten thousand sheets, 3x3 feet square, and are kept in a large vault. Mr. Paige donated one of his machines to Cornell and the other to Columbia university.—New York Herald.

HEATING APARTMENTS FOR COOL EVENINGS

Between the seasons of extreme heat and cold there comes a time when just a little warmth is not only desirable, but absolutely necessary to dry out the damp air and make the house comfortable. As this heat cannot be obtained in a minimum quantity with the large furnace it has occurred to Louis O. Cameron, of Bellevue, Pa., that a gas heating apparatus of the kind here shown would answer the purpose conveniently. It consists of a small metallic cylinder, with a flame shield in the centre and connections between the burner and a gas supply pipe. This appar-



atus is suspended from the ceiling of the basement directly underneath a radiator, or it may be attached to one of the disconnected heater pipes. Upon opening the radiator a draught of air is readily maintained, and a portion of the air, passing through the interior cylinder, becomes heated and rises through the radiator to the room above. As the flame is inclosed within two metallic hoods there is little or no danger of starting a fire, and the danger of overheating is eliminated by the manner of suspending the furnace on the steel links.

SOME OF PRINCETON'S GREATEST SONS

The history of Princeton is closely interwoven with that of our country. Founded in 1746, at Elizabethtown (new Elizabeth, N. J., "to the immortal memory of the glorious king, William III., of the house of Orange and Nassau," it was transferred to Newark, N. J., in 1747, where it occupied the present site of the Newark academy. Ten years later it was removed to Princeton. During the revolution its buildings were used as barracks by both the British and the continental troops; and Washington, with both houses of Congress, was present at the commencement in 1783.

Among the hundreds of great names which appear in the roster of its graduates are those of Richard Stockton and Benjamin Rush, signers of the Declaration of Independence; William Paterson, a United States senator, governor and justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, for whom the city of Paterson was named; Aaron Burr, once vice president of the United States; James Madison, who became secretary of state, member of the constitutional convention, and President of the United States; Edward Livingston, secretary of state under President Jackson, United States senator, minister to France and author of the French code, which is still used in Louisiana; George M. Dallas, minister to England in 1856 and vice president of the United States from 1845 to 1849; Charles Hodge, one of the greatest theologians of his time; William L. Dayton, a United States senator and candidate for vice president with John C. Fremont in 1856; John K. Cowen, a congressman and railroad magnate, and Amzi Dodd, a vice chancellor and judge of the court of errors and appeals of New Jersey.—Success.

A SCHOLARLY MONARCH

The king of the Belgians is said to be the most scholarly monarch in Europe. His tastes are of the simplest. He prefers a favorite briar pipe to the best cigar manufactured, and every morning a quaint tobacco-jar in the shape of an elephant, which stands on the mantelshelf of his smoking room at Laeken, is filled with a certain brand of English bird's-eye tobacco. A curious fact is that the country possesses no crown, consequently there is never a coronation, the king merely taking the oath to protect the constitution.

Japan's Royal Baby.

There is a little baby in Japan whose coming into the world was an event of great importance, not only to his parents, but to the empire, for the child is the son and heir of the crown prince, and will probably one day be called upon to sit upon the throne.

The mother of the little prince is only 17 years of age, and is very much beloved by her young husband, who has decided to forego the privilege of those of his rank in Japan and take no secondary wives.

It was a matter of sincere congratulation to the Japanese people that their heir to the throne came at the time when they were celebrating the annual festival known as the "boy's festival." The quaint and picturesque customs of the Japanese have many of them been abandoned since Western civilization began to encroach upon the country, but this is one of the merrymakings that has survived. It is held in Tokio and it is worth while to be there during its progress. Rich and poor alike give thanks if the home has been blessed with a boy and in acknowledgment of the gratitude a large pole is raised and upon this a fish is suspended. The fish are made of paper or silk, as the means of the householder may suggest. They are hollow, and as the wind blows they wave in air, and from a distance it looks as though Tokio was a great sea of moving fish. The fish represented is the koi, one that is known to swim upstream, by which is symbolized the manhood which must face the dangers of the world. The fish are all colors, and the festival gives quite a gala appearance to the city. It was in the midst of such rejoicings that the heir was born, and it was also "tree" day when he came to earth. One attaches little importance to the day of the week upon which one was born in this prosaic Western world of ours. Even Friday's child, "born for sorrow," does not seem to have the current of his life affected by the evil portent, but in Japan the day of superstition is not yet spent, and the parents very earnestly take note of the day of the child's birth. And, strange to say, when he comes to choose a wife the accident of his birth counts for more than mere superstitious rhyming. In fact, the whole future may be influenced by a little thing like that. When a marriage is to be arranged, if the young man was born on "water" day, for instance, for the days of the week are named for the elements and things in nature, he can not possibly ally himself with a young lady whose natal day is consecrated to "fire." But the prince, having been born on "tree" day, ought to marry a girl who was born on the day sacred to "water," as water is a necessity to the tree.

Little bright-colored pictures are sold in Japan which represent the birth and presentation day of the little prince. The latter took place on May 8, the anniversary of the birthday of the empress. At that time the royal baby was one month old, and, according to the etiquette of the court, was supposed not yet to have made the acquaintance of his royal grandparents.

The crown prince establishes an interesting precedent at his marriage, a ceremony having been performed binding him legally to his wife. This was the first time such a ceremony was ever performed at the Japanese court. It was before this time considered sufficient for the royal lover to simply acknowledge that he was willing to accept the lady as his wife. Fortunately, the birth of this child will not make it necessary for the prince to listen to any advice of the conservative Japanese, who, in the event of no children, might have counseled the secondary wife. One can not but wonder what its rapid taking on of Western civilization will have done for Japan by the time this fortunate youngster is old enough to choose a wife for himself.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HISTORIC RELICS.

Among the archives of the department of the Seine was recently brought to light the list of articles in the pockets of the dress worn by Marie Antoinette, at the time of her execution. The objects were a small pocketbook in green morocco, containing a pair of scissors, a comb and a very small pocket looking glass, and a small pocket-book of red morocco; this sold for 5 francs 75 centimes. The second consisted of three little portraits in green morocco cases, one of them being surrounded by a metal frame and sold for 4 francs 40 centimes, the proceeds of the sale going to Sanson, the executioner.

M'KINLEY MARKS AN EPOCH

He Was the Foremost Figure of the Age in Economic Developments.

London Telegraph.

President McKinley has been more conspicuously identified with trade politics, and more immediately responsible for memorable economic developments than any prominent figure of his time. This is precisely the reason which must ensure Mr. McKinley's career a place in history to which it would otherwise have had no claim. As it is, there can be no doubt that in connection with the progress of the United States during the 125 years of its existence the three names of most distinctive significance have been those of Washington, Lincoln and William McKinley. In personal greatness, indeed, the last-named cannot compare with the two most famous and powerful of his predecessors, who were the saviors of the Republic in its life and death crisis. But he compares with them somewhat as Peel may compare with Chatham and Pitt.

The expansion of the United States into an imperialist power, acquiring oversea possessions and raising issues of foreign trade and foreign policy into matters of vital concern, has assuredly formed a process equalled in significance by the Declaration of Independence and the Civil War alone. For good or ill, America is no longer the isolated and self-contained power, happy in its complete separation from the international problems and perils of the Old World, that the fathers of the Republic intended and all the occupants of the White House before Mr. McKinley desired. The United States has burst its continental limits. In the sphere of world policy it is henceforth a power to be reckoned with. Under ten years of President McKinley's influence, first as framer of the protectionist tariff associated with his name and next as head of the state, elected twice in succession, the Republic became the colonial heir of Spain and the greatest producing and exporting nation in the world.

"McKinleyism" and "imperialism" will always be remembered together, and it would be hard to name another combination among recent developments which suggests such far-reaching possibilities of influence upon the affairs of the world at large.

"PRINCE EDDY" DIAMOND VALUED AT $100,000

The fascinating history surrounding the great gems famous in the world's history would now be incomplete without mention being made of the youngest yet perhaps most splendid jewel that has for many decades commanded the attention and admiration of connoisseurs. In the same year, and very nearly on the same day, that that popular young potentate, Prince Edward of

York was born, the great diamond that was named after him was discovered in South Africa.

It has been hoarded in England for some time, but in no way exploited until recently, when Alfred H. Smith, of New York, bought the gem, which is worth £20,000.

The diamond was named after "Prince Eddy" with the full sanction of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall, who themselves saw and admired the stone before they went away on their foreign travels. Beyond their royal highnesses, however, but few people have seen the wonderful jewel, which is unset and a thing of amazing beauty and dazzling brilliancy.

MASKS AS DECORATIONS.

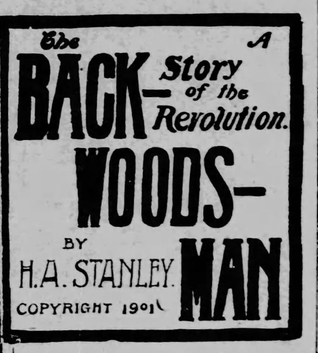
Oriental masks or busts used as decoration in some favorite den or quaint corner of the home were never more popular than now. Great varieties of these wall heads, with rich Oriental finish and selling at a comparatively low price, are to be seen in the shops. The busts are more elaborate, but some of them, notably those of Rebekah and Agar, are remarkably attractive.

CHAPTER XXI—I MAKE A SPEECH.

The morning following the Second Battle of Bemus Heights, was cold and grey, and while the leaden clouds hung low, an occasional spit of sleet or rain rendered things dreary and uncomfortable. I had had no sleep the night of the 6th, and therefore lay late the morning of the 8th. When I did come out, however, it was to find myself much talked about. Several of the captured and deserting Hessians had told how well I acted my part and, doubtless, because they exaggerated it, my fame for bravery and ready wit throve apace. I was called to the officers' quarters and there told that Heaven and earth should be moved to gain me promotion, but knowing as I did, that Gates was incensed rather than pleased at my triumph, and fearing a fight over my case, I begged it be nothing should be done. Besides, I knew my forte. I was confident that I could do such work as I had done, or even better, but was equally certain that I would not be a credit to myself as an officer. Murphy, though declining promotion for himself by reason of his lack of education, was much incensed at me because I would not accept. Had I listened to him I might have been a lieutenant at the least, and I am not sure but that I could have secured a captaincy.

The loss on our side had not been heavy, and as the full result of that glorious 7th of October became fully known there was much rejoicing in the Continental army and through all the country. While the enemy had lost one general, one lieutenant colonel, two captains seven subalterns, five sergeants, one hundred and sixty rank and file killed and about two hundred and seventy-five taken prisoners (thirty-five of these last being officers), we had not had a man captured, and our loss in killed was less than fifty, while our wounded numbered but ninety-seven. Had we followed up the advantage that day gained, we might have captured Burgoyne's entire army, which was now only half the size of ours, but Gates' policy of inactivity prevailed, and we came near letting them all escape. At the earnest entreaty of the lesser officers, Gates did permit us to keep up a desultory cannonade, and though we knew it not, our great shot threw dirt upon the coffin of the brave Fraser, who was buried the night of the 8th in a redoubt near the river. On the morning of the 9th, it became apparent to all our force that Burgoyne was seeking to escape, and had little more fight left in him. He deserted the fortifications which he had so carefully constructed on the heights, and made northeast toward the river, evidently desiring to cross and evade us, north or south. In this scheme he was headed off by General Fellows, who with his Massachusetts militia occupied the approach to the ford, while Morgan, Learned and Poor harried him on the west. This matters remained for nearly a week, and while I had some duty to perform every day, I was not particularly busy and had considerable time for reflection More, indeed than before since leaving Philadelphia. One thing annoyed me, and that was Major Woolsey's cordial avoidance of me. Thrown together as we had been from Okwaga up, he could not well do otherwise than treat me as a companion, but since we had joined the army, he had scarcely spoken to me, answered my salute with but a stiff inclination of the head, and it seemed to me carried the formality between privates and officers altogether too fare. With the other officers I was quite an equal. Each and every one save this fellow and General Gates himself, conversed with me frequently, quite as if I had been one of themselves. I was an especial favorite with Morgan, and while I endeavored to so conduct myself that presumption could never be laid at my door, I was on far more familiar terms with all the officers save Woolsey and Gates, than any of the other privates were.

Early in September, just after reach-



The Story of a BACK-WOODS-MAN of the Revolution.

BY H. A. STANLEY.

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ing the vicinity of Gates' army, I had sent back to Philadelphia a brief note, announcing my safe arrival and asking that a brief letter, at least, might be sent me, care Morgan's riflemen, as I expected to be found in that division. On the night of October 11th, a bulky letter reached me in camp. It was directed in Friend Jason's peculiar up-an-down chirography. For a full minute I hardly had courage to open it, but finally, my heart beating fast, I broke the strong wrapper at the end and found therein three letters, each in a separate envelope. One was directed in the same hand the outer wrapper had been. Another in the smaller hand of Aunt Abigail, so similar to that of Uncle Jason, and a third—ah, yet! My heart gave a great bound as I recognized the honest, round, yet womanly tracery, so characteristic of Edith's dear hand. I dropped both the other letters, and in trembling haste tore open the corner of this delicate envelope. As I drew forth the dainty sheet and unfolded, a fragrance I can never forget greeted my senses, while before my eager eyes lay a small spray of rosemary, which grew in no other place about the old house than in the little bed beside the arbor door. This spray was stitched to the paper with dainty white silk. Above and below were drawn pretty scrolls and in the lower scroll, half under the leaf as if modestly seeking shelter from even my eyes, were the words: "That's for remembrance." The letter that followed was brief and hastily written:

"Philadelphia, September 21, 1777.

"Dear Big Brother Quedar:

"Uncle Jason says I have a chance to send you a few words. There is much that I would like to say, but I have only time to tell you that we are very lonely without you; that I (the singular pronoun was here crossed out) we miss you very much and hope you are well and happy. I need not tell you that we all believe you will do your duty as a man and a soldier, and that we hope to see you soon. We pray for you every day and we (I) have you chiefly in mind when I say the prayer for the absent, which you and I used to say in the little chapel together. We shall never forget you, Dear Brother, whether or not you come back, and we are all looking forward to the day when we shall see you and have you with us. Do not risk your life more than duty demands. You must come back to us some day. You never knew how happy we were after you were here, until we missed you, and while we desire you to do your full duty to your country, we do hope to see you soon safe and well. Everybody about the old place is in good health and all send you best wishes. Good-bye and may God keep you. Your Sister, EDITH.

P. S.—I was twenty-one the day that the British came so near the city. Uncle Jason says he has told you all about them. E. D."

Yes, Uncle Jason did tell me about them. How they marched so near, the great scare on the 19th, and how they would probably soon occupy the city, which indeed. How did do on the 26th. But that was not all he told me. I can best tell the rest by quoting the dear old man's words, which judging by the unusual tremor in his steady hand, must have been written under some stress of excitement.

And now my dear lad, I must tell thee of one incident which I opine will concern thee even more than it does me. If it does not, then let it pass from thy mind, as the gossip of a deluded old man, who perhaps, often talks or writes what he should not. It was three days after thy departure, that Captain Woolsey came to the place and sought audience with Edith, who seemed anxious to avoid him. They had a long conference on the veranda, he talking and she listening with downcast eyes and pale face. I could see them from where I sat at my desk within the house. Finally, the captain, who seemed much perturbed, sent a servant to request my presence. As I approachel them the captain arose and motioned me to his seat; and then, apparently in an excited frame of mind, began pacing back and forth before us while he talked.

"Mr. Horne," he began, "I have sent for you that you may prevail on this young lady, to reconsider a very foolish determination. She tells me that she never understood before, the conditions of her father's will, or at least those conditions which call upon her to become my wife; that, in short, she cannot accept them. Will you not say to her that you consider her a very foolish woman?"

For an instant, my dear Peter, I was nonplussed', for diplomacy and evasion, as thou knowest, never were and never can be my servants. However, I feel there was lucky enough to avoid such contact, howeveer, all through the night, and, having learned little, were preparing to return to our own lines, when the gray dawn began to peer through the chilling mists and fogs which at that hour rolled up from the river. To the west was a heavy forest, and to avoid this, we turned into the thicker fog and made our way along close to the river. We had proceeded through this heavy mist some distance, the light meanwhile growing stronger, when a sudden sighing wind rent the fog and showed us at least one hundred and fifty British, straight ahead. The main body was also much nearer to the northwest than we had supposed. With no shelter except the woods, in which we knew we might be surrounded, there was no better way than to charge ahead and this we did at a swift run. A volley from our opposers killed four and wounded a dozen of our little force, but being aimed too high, did less damage than might have been expected. We reloaded the gun, and had the satisfaction of seeing twice as many redcoats writhing on the ground. Falling flat on our faces, we reloaded before proceeding further. Then we rose, and yelling like demons, charged again, to again fall flat as we saw their guns come up for a volley, which did us absolutely no harm. Woolsey, at the first appearance of the enemy, had dodged behind us. We needed no orders, for we knew Morgan's tactics too well. Up we scrambled again and charged them once more, firing this time intermittently as we ran. The foe with great precision fired in volleys, which we escaped by falling, and into their solid ranks we kept pouring our galling fire. They were losing men fast, and soon a panic seized them. They broke ranks, huddled, then scattered like fowls and ran in all directions. Unconsciously, Murphy and I had assumed the leadership of our men, Woolsey being too much frightened to do more than follow, wave his sword and swear. It was our voices ringing out together that had given the signal for firing and falling back. We were both well ahead, when Murphy at our last onset caught his toe under a root and went down. I caught a glimpse of his angry red face and laughed as I pressed forward, well knowing he would be with me a minute later, for never did I see a man swifter of foot than he. I had not a lead of thirty feet when I heard him cry out, as if in rage, and turned just in time to see him struggling with Major Woolsey, his grip on the pistol wrist of that officer. I saw him wrest the pistol from him and throw it into the river. Then I fell myself, having caught my foot in a mass of vines, and as I went I exclaimed: "The dream! The dream on the island! My God, am I shot?" Before I could regain my feet Murphy had caught up with me and was bending over me, a look of horror in his face.

"Pather! Pather darlint, air ye kilt? Be all that's howly, if ye air, I'll go back an' finish him" No one else heard him, for the firing on both sides was a constant din.

"No, Tim! No! I'm all right. But what in the world were you trying to do with the major?"

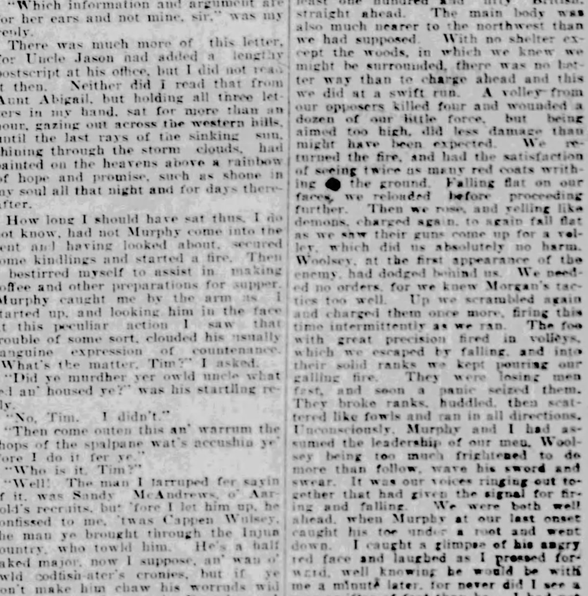
"Kim on! It's alius a fool fer luck," was the reply he made me, and scrambling to my feet, we both ran to the fight again. A few minutes later, after the skirmish was well over, he called to me in a mysterious way and as we got together aside, he reached up and with his gun, poked the old leather bonnet off my head. Picking it up, he held it toward me. "D'ye see that?" pointing to a couple of holes in its ridged rear crown. I took it from his hands and examined it. There was two holes, the rear one lower than that in front, as if I had been fired at from behind. "He was just afther takin' a second crack at ye, whin I crawled back at'nixt the legs av him. Curse his coward sowl, I wish't I'd trun him into the river."

"He meant to do for me all right enough, I guess, Tim. At least it looks that way."

"Faith! an I don't guess at all, at all, I know, me bye. What's this murdherin grudge he has agin ye? Sure ye give it to him strong enough yesterday, but ye had rason an' what ye said cu'd niver a fired a man up to shoot ye down from behind."

"I don't know just what this grudge is, I'm sure," I replied, but a strange feeling of joy sprang up within me as my heart at that very instant whispered I did know. Could that be it? I looked at the pallid major, who was striving to appear at ease and to avoid my gaze. Murphy and I did not mention this incident among our comrades, and while two of them who had seen Murphy's struggle with the major, started some talk, we so managed to pass it off, that it soon died away. We both well knew that we could not prove malice and that the major stood well with Gates. We therefore let it pass.

One week from that morning, Burgoyne, cut off on every hand, surrendered 5,763 men and officers, together



METHODIST CHURCH IN CANTON FROM WHICH PRESIDENT M'KINLEY WAS BURIED.

THE M'KINLEY PLOT IN THE CANTON CEMETERY.

with their arms, but with very little provision, for his army was literally starved into submission. Gates, who seemed to have an unaccountable hold on Congress, despite his military worthlessness, received a medal; Arnold, embittered by what he considered ingratitude, went to his ruin; Morgan, whose services even Gates was shrewd enough to recognize, was called south, soon after the battle of Monmouth, to win new victories for his superiors; and Murphy, Ehlerson and I, together with most of Long's company of Morgan's riflemen, were sent to Schoharie to cope with the Tories and Indians, who despite their defeats at Oriskany and the Heights were constantly making murderous incursions.

CHAPTER XXII.—WAR NEWS.

I have never been able to account, even to myself, for my refusal in the fall of 1777, to accompany the main body of Morgan's riflemen, who went south to muster at Valley Forge, nor for my refusal later of an appointment to the commissary department of the army there, obtained for me by Colonel Morgan. I am sure he would have pushed me ahead and that I might the sooner have reached those positions of trust I later filled, but refuse I did and it was perhaps as well.

The winter of 1778-9 was even more dreary than the previous winter had been to me. However, I felt it my duty to stay and stay we did, although I am quite sure we could have gained a transfer by an appeal at any time. Our life was one of inactivity and dreary waiting. The terrible massacre at Cherry Valley, less than a score of miles northwest in November of 1778, had warned us what we might expect and had driven nearly all the settlers of the valley into the three forts. Woolsey was yet in command of the Middle Fort, for he had managed to remain and, for reasons I could easily guess did not seem to desire to follow the fortunes of his patron Gates southward. As the days and months went by, he seemed to grow more and more tyrannical and to delight in keeping me at some form of fatigue duty. In one way and another, I had procured a considerable number of Greek and Latin text books, and because of my desire for knowledge as well as for want of recreation of another kind, I pored over these every hour that I could possibly get to myself. Still I was not allowed to suffer for lack of exercise. My amiable commandant seemed to delight in keeping me at fatigue duty, daily sending me to cut wood, carry water and, whenever there was excuse for it, on long scouting expeditions—especially dangerous ones. When you realize that I was not regularly enlisted, was a free ranger, drawing only my rations and ammunition, technically at liberty at any time to pull out and go where I pleased, you can also realize that it was hard for me to stay. Only my conviction that I could be of far more use to the cause here than elsewhere, and that my training in woodcraft and knowledge of this country fitted me for service in this region, kept me. At times I did resolve to leave and that for good, but Murphy's pleadings and the affection with which I was generally regarded by my companions in old Schoharie, caused me as often to forego my resolution.

From the scant information I was enabled to gain that winter, I had early understood the peculiar position in which Washington, our able commander in chief, was placed. On the one hand was a prejudiced congress of the people, impractical in military affairs, however well meaning they might be, and those were the catspaw of Gates and his clique. Actuated by the wires the Cabal pulled, even though congress and the people did not realize it and acted honestly enough, congress voiced the popular clamor for a campaign against Canada. Every fair-minded, practical man of the ranks appreciated Washington's opposition to this scheme, and I shall never forget the discussion that went on, through all those early months of 1779.

When the news finally came that Washington had decided on a campaign into the Indian country, ostensibly against Fort Niagara, but in reality as a chastisement of the Six Nations in southern and central New York and northern Pennsylvania, Long's command lost no time in making application for service, and much as Woolsey objected, the greater portion of the Schoharie scout, of which Murphy had practical if not actual command, was early in spring notified that it should participate. Woolscouts, of which Murphy had practical if necessity of a patrol of rangers along the Mohawk and through the Schoharie valleys and the territory tributary, citing the frequent raids in the region, notably that at Cherry Valley, where Walter Butler had done such bloody work; but the Washington influence, wisely as it have ever thought, decided against him. It was plain to every practical soldier that the scanty Continental forces could not profitably do police duty over a few scattered settlements whose inhabitants could, and should, long before have taken refuge in the many forts provided. Especially so, when the stronghold of the raiders, along the Susquehanna and Genesee and out about the lesser lake country as well, needed chastisement and rout. Here for two years and more had Tories like the Butlers found convenient refuge and food, and from the day that Walter Butler escaped from the Albany jail, to swoop down soon after on Cherry Valley, he and his bloodthirsty associates, had in comparative safety, invited the Six Nations to hellish deeds. The news that this nest was to be routed, that the Indian villages and Tory stronghold were to be laid waste, was indeed welcome to all but such Continentals as Woolsey. Happily, there were but a few of his stripe, and when we marched north adown the river trail that early spring day, we departed with the best wishes of all Schoharie.

It was late in May before Colonel William Butler of Clinton's command came to Schoharie to lead his across to Canajoharie and thence to the Otsego, where Clinton's forces were gathering.

To be continued.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

SUBSTANTIATING PROOF.

Schlesinger—Do you believe there is anything in the saying, "Lucky at cards, unlucky at love and vice versa?"

Fairchild—Well, I won $2 at bridge whist from Dolly last week and she hasn't spoken to me since.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE LANGUAGE.

"You Sundayed in the mountains?"

"No, the agent routed us the other way."—Detroit Free Press.

SUSPICIOUS.

"That man is deceiving us," said the police official. "He claims to be a base ball umpire."

"How do you know he isn't one?"

"He couldn't give the names of the principal hospitals in all the large cities."—Washington Star.

NOT IN HIS LINE.

"The doctor says his wife has a bad fit that he can't get her out of."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. It's all her dressmaker's fault."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE FIGHTING BREED.

"A London woman has 28 hospital cards as souvenirs of her matrimonial disputes." "It shows that's the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon spirit that has fought its way round the world."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Insane Proceeding.

"What, then, is marriage?" the wise man said
With a wide and benevolent smile—
"A voyage arranged by Cpid to make
All pleasant through life's weary mile?
Ah, nay! 'Tis a contract, tied full of knots,
Productive of battle and strife,
Whereby a crazy man binds him to pay
An insane woman's board throughout life!"

DISCOVERED BY A WOMAN.

I have discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhoea, displacement, ulceration, granulation, etc. I will gladly mail a free box of the remedy to every sufferer. Address Mrs. C. S. Miller, Box 78, Kokomo, Ind.

"Out of Sorts."

Nothing tastes good. Nothing gives pleasure. The mind is dull and sluggish. The will is weak. Little things cause great irritation. What's the matter? The probabilities are that the stomach is deranged and the liver involved.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes a man who is run down and dispirited feel like a new being. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, stirs the sluggish liver into action, and increases the activity of the blood-making glands, so that there is an abundant supply of pure, rich blood.

Mr. Edward Jacobs, of Marengo, Crawford Co., Indiana, writes: "After three years of suffering with liver trouble and malaria I gave up all hopes of ever getting stout again, the last chance was to try your medicine. I had tried all the home doctors and received but little relief. After taking three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one vial of his 'Pleasant Pellets' I am stout and hearty. It is due entirely to your wonderful medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing 1008 large pages, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named:

From the Lothrop Publishing Co., Boston:

When the Land Was Young, by Lafayette McLawe is a historical novel, whose scene is laid in the Carolinas in colonial days. It is a lurid dream of carnage, and not conducive to sound sleep.

Pauline, by Mrs. G. R. Alden, is a "Pansy" book for grown-up readers. It is a most pleasing story, and will be read with interest by "Pansy's" constituency, which is a large one.

Under Allied Flags, by Elbridge S. Brooks, is a boys' book. It narrates the adventures and bravery of an American boy in Tien Tsin and Pekin, during the Boxer troubles.

Jack Morgan, by W. O. Stoddard, is another historical story for boys. Its scene is laid on the Ohio border and on Lake Erie during the war of 1812.

A third book for boys is Paul Travers' Adventures, by Samuel T. Clover. It is the story of a Chicago lad who starts out to see the world. All these books are very interesting.

From A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

Justice to the Woman, by Mrs. Bernice Babcock, is a novel which treats of a wronged woman and of the perfidy of man. It is written to teach a lesson.

Joel Deming, by Albert J. Lawrence, is a novel of love and war, politics and patriotism. Its hero is a Canadian who dreams of Anglo-Saxon union, and he is with the American forces in Cuba and the British forces in South Africa.

Tennessee Sketches, by Louise Preston Looney, is a collection of stories, some of which are excellent and a few mediocre.

From L. C. Page & Co., 212 Summer st., Boston:

A Daughter of Mystery, by R. A. Silver, is a novel which races through exciting incident and constantly recurring surprises in the mad efforts of several persons to obtain a pretty girl with an enormous fortune.

Arline Valere, by Joseph Hallworth, is story of the slums, and as coarse and crude as the life the author depicts.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West 23d st., New York:

Wildersmoor, by C. L. Antrodus, is an excellent novel, whose interest and strength deepens as the tale goes on.

From The G. W. Dillingham Co., 119 W. 23d st., New York:

Equal Partners, by Howard Fielding, is somewhat of a detective story, but it is entertaining and amusing, and has depth and humor.

From Small, Maynard & Co., 6 Beacon st., Boston:

The Road to Ridgeby's, by Frank Burlingame Harris, is the only novel by the young author, who laid down his pen to die. It is a story of the middle west, and well worth reading.

From Thos. Y. Crowell & Co., 426-428 West Broadway, New York:

Mistress Barbara, by Halliwell Sutcliffe, is a novel of love and labor, its scene being laid in Yorkshire, England, among the woolen mills. It is well told and interesting.

From The C. M. Clarke Publishing Co., Boston:

Blennerhassett, by Charles Felton Pidgin, is a romance woven around the history of Aaron Burr, and is in his defense.

From The American Publishing Co., Detroit:

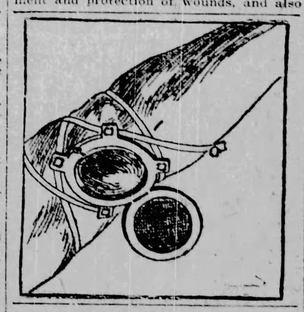
Le Roman d'Une Pussie Chat is the French title of a quaint tale in English of Canadian life in Ontario during the first part of the last century.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

PROTECTOR FOR WOUNDS AND INJURIES

The purpose of the invention shown in the illustration is to provide a shield for attachment to a surgical splint or to be used in conjection with plaster of Paris or other form of bandage for the treatment and protection of wounds, and also



for the care of boils, carbuncles and the like. In the case of a severe flesh wound it is not desirable to remove the splints at each tretment and it is the office of this shield to facilitate access to the wound direct. With its aid it is possible to prevent contact of the sore part with anything liable to injure or bruise it in any manner, and there is no danger of dislocating a small plaster or cloth laid over the wound. The cut shows the device attached to the arm to protect a boil, with straps to bind it on the arm. The protecting cover is thrown back to expose the interior contact of the sore part with anything liable to injure or bruise it in any manner, and there is no danger of dislocating a small plaster or cloth laid over the wound. The cut shows the device attached to the arm to protect a boil, with straps to bind it on the arm. The protecting cover is thrown back to expose the interior for treatment. A latch is provided to hold the cover in a closed position after treatment. In case of body wounds the straps may be replaced by strips of adhesive plaster, which are laced through the eyelets and fastened to the skin. Edward Sheats, of Lakota, North Dakota, is the inventor.

A LENGTHY AND ACTIVE PUBLIC LIFE

Important Events in the Career of the Late President McKinley.

The chronology of important events in his life follows:

1843, Jan. 29—William McKinley, son of William and Nancy (Allison) McKinley, is born at Niles, Trumbull county, O., being the seventh of a family of nine children.

1852—The McKinley family removed to Poland, Mahoning county, O., where William studied at Union seminary until he was 17.

1859—Became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church in Poland.

1860—Entered the junior class in Allegheny college, Meadville, Pa., but poor health prevented the completion of the course. Subsequently taught in a public school near Poland and later became a clerk in the Poland postoffice.

Enlists as Private Soldier.

1861, June 11—Enlisted as a private in company E of the Twenty-third Ohio volunteer infantry.

1862, April 25—Promoted to commissary sergeant while in winter camp at Fayetteville, W. Va.

1862, Sept. 24—Promoted to second lieutenant in recognition of services at the battle of Antietam. Won the highest esteem of the colonel of the regiment, Rutherford B. Hayes, and became a member of his staff.

1863, Feb. 7—Promoted to first lieutenant.

1864, July 25—Promoted to captain for gallantry at the battle of Kernstown, near Winchester, Va.

1864, Oct. 11—First vote for president cast, while on a march, for Abraham Lincoln.

1864—Shortly after the battle of Cedar Creek (Oct. 19) Capt. McKinley served on the staffs of General George Crook and General Winfield S. Hancock.

1865—Assigned as acting assistant adjutant general on the staff of General Samuel S. Carroll, commanding the veteran reserve corps at Washington.

1865, March 13—Commissioned by President Lincoln as major by brevet in the volunteer United States army "for gallant and meritorious services at the battles of Opequan, Cedar Creek and Fisher's Hill."

1865, July 26—Mustered out of the army with his regiment, having never been absent from his command on sick leave during more than four years' service.

Begins Study of Law.

1865—Returned to Poland and at once began to study law.

1866—Entered the Albany, N. Y., law school.

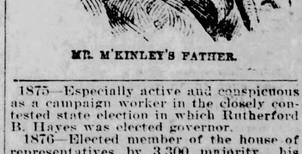
1867—Admitted to the bar at Warren, O., in March. Accepting the advice of an elder sister teaching in Canton, O., he began the practice of law in Canton and made that place his home.

1869—Elected prosecuting attorney of Stark county on the Republican ticket, although the county had usually been Democratic.

1871, Jan. 25—Married Miss Ida Saxton of Canton (two daughters born to Mr. and Mrs. McKinley—Katie in 1871 and Ida in 1873—are both lost in early childhood).

1871—Failed of re-election as prosecuting attorney by forty-five votes and for the next five years devoted himself successfully to the practice of law and became a leading member of the bar of Stark county.

1872—Though not a candidate, was very active as a campaign speaker in Grant-Greeley presidential campaign.



MR. M'KINLEY'S FATHER.

1875—Especially active and conspicuous as a campaign worker in the closely contested state election in which Rutherford B. Hayes was elected governor.

1876—Elected member of the house of representatives by 3,300 majority, his friend Hayes being elected to the presidency.

Re-elected to Congress.

1878—Re-elected to congress by 1,234 majority, his district in Ohio having been gerrymandered to his disadvantage by a Democratic legislature.

1880—Re-elected to congress by 3,571 majority. Appointed a member of the ways and means committee to succeed President-elect Garfield.

1882—The Republicans suffered reverses throughout the country in the congressional elections and McKinley was re-elected by a majority of only 8.

1884—Prominent in opposition to the proposed "Morrison tariff" in congress.

1884—As delegate at large to the Republican national convention in Chicago actively supported James G. Blaine for the presidential nomination.

1884—Re-elected to congress by a majority of 2,000, although his district had again been gerrymandered against him.

1886—Re-elected to congress by a majority of 2,550.

1888—Lead the minority opposition in congress against the "Mills tariff bill."

1888—Delegate at large to the national convention in Chicago that nominated Benjamin Harrison and served as chairman of the committee on resolutions. Many delegates wished McKinley to become the nominee, but he stood firm in his support of John Sherman.

1888—Elected to Congress for the seventh successive time, receiving a majority of 4,100 votes.

1889—At the organization of the Fifty-first Congress was a candidate for speaker of the House, but was defeated on the third ballot in the Republican caucus by Thomas B. Reed.

1890—Upon the death of William D. Kelley, in January, McKinley became chairman of the ways and means committee and leader of his party in the House. He introduced a bill "to simplify the laws in relation to the collection of the revenues," known as the "customs administration bill." He also introduced a general tariff bill. The bill became a law October 6.

Defeated at Election.

1890—As a result of a gerrymandered congressional district and the reaction against the Republican party throughout the country, caused by the protracted struggle over the tariff bill, was defeated in the election for Congress by 300 votes in counties that had previously gone Democratic by 3,000.

1891—November 3. Elected governor of Ohio by a plurality of 21,511, polling the largest vote that has even been cast for governor in Ohio. His opponent was the Democratic governor, James E. Campbell.

1892—As delegate-at-large to the national convention at Minneapolis and chairman of the convention McKinley refused to permit the consideration of his name and supported the nomination of President Harrison. The roll call resulted as follows: Harrison, 535; Blaine, 182; McKinley, 182; Reed, 4; Lincoln, 1.

1892—Death of William McKinley, Sr., in November.

1893—Unanimously renominated for governor of Ohio and re-elected by a plurality of 80,995, this majority being the greatest ever recorded, with a single exception during the civil war, for any candidate in the history of the state.

1896—June 18. At the Republican national convention at St. Louis McKinley was nominated for President on the first ballot, the result of the vote being as follows: McKinley, 661½; Reed, 84½; Quay, 60½; Morton, 58; Allison, 35½; Cameron, 1.

1896—November 3. Received a popular vote in the presidential election of 7,104,779, a plurality of 601,854 over his Democratic opponent, William J. Bryan. In the electoral college later McKinley received 271 votes against 176 for Bryan.

1897—March 4. Inaugurated President of the United States for the twenty-eighth quadrennial term.

1897—March 6. Issued proclamation for an extra session of Congress to assemble March 15. The President's message dwelt solely upon the need of a revision of the existing tariff law.

MR. M'KINLEY'S MOTHER.

1897—May 17. In response to an appeal from the President Congress appropriated $50,000 for the relief of destitution in Cuba.

1897—July 24. The "Dingley tariff bill" received the President's approval.

1897—December 12. Death of President McKinley's mother at Canton, O.

Takes Command of War.

1898—Both branches of Congress voted unanimously (the House on March 8, by a vote of 313 to 0, and the Senate by a vote of 76 to 0, on the following day) to place $50,000,000 at the disposal of the President, to be used at his discretion "for the national defense."

1898—December 10. The treaty of peace between Spain and the United States signed at Paris.

1900—March 14. The President signed the "gold standard act."

1900—June 21. The Republican national convention at Philadelphia unanimously renominated William McKinley for the presidency.

1900—June 21. The President's amnesty proclamation to the Filipinos is published in Manila.

1900—July 10. The United States government makes public a statement of its policy as to affairs in China.

1900—September 10. Letter accepting the presidential nomination and discussing the issues of the campaign given to the public.

1900—November 6. In the presidential election. William McKinley carried 28 states, which had an aggregate of 292 votes in the electoral college; his Democratic opponent, William J. Bryan, carrying 17 states, having 155 electoral votes. His popular plurality was also larger than in the election of 1896.

1901, March 4. Inaugurated at the capital for the second time as President of the United States.

Career as President.

During the first term of President McKinley one of the two questions pressing for consideration by his administration and which his party supporters in the late election demanded should be given precedence was the revisal of the Wilson tariff act to more nearly approach what was called "a Republican tariff measure." What was generally understood by this term was something allied in nature to the act which had been given the name of the McKinley law and which was passed when he was chairman of the house ways and means committee. The other question which the administration was considered pledged to take up and settle in accordance with the issues on which the Presidential campaign had been fought was that of the currency. The circumstances and exigencies of the political situation in the two houses of congress and the differences of opinion between the supporters of the President on the currency measure which should be adopted delayed the latter until many more exciting events had held for over two years the attention of the country. The tariff bill was passed early in the first session of congress and took the place of the Wilson law under the popular designation of the Dingley act.

M'KINLEY'S BIRTHPLACE.

Cabinet in First Term.

The members of President McKinley's cabinet during his first term were:

Secretary of state, John Sherman, of Ohio.

Secretary of the treasury—Lyman J. Gage, of Illinois.

Secretary of war—Russell A. Alger, of Michigan.

Attorney general—John W. Griggs, of New Jersey.

Postmaster general—James A. Gary, of Maryland.

Secretary of the navy—John D. Long, of Massachusetts.

Secretary of the interior—Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York.

Secretary of agriculture—James Wilson, of Iowa.

Sherman was succeeded before the end of the term by William Day, and he by John Hay; Alger gave place to Elihu Root, of New York; Ethan Allen Hitchcock of Missouri, succeeded Bliss as secretary of the interior department, and Charles Emory Smith took Gary's place.

The extra session of congress, which had been called immediately after the inauguration, adjourned in July after the passage of the Dingley act and before the commencement of the next session in December the conditions growing out of the revolt of the Spanish subjects in Cuba had become such that the relations between the United States and Spain were occupying largely the attention of the people. The delayed currency legislation was for the time losing its interest in the minds of the general public and the country watched the fight of the Cubans against the methods of warfare which Spain used, and felt more interest in that struggle than in domestic affairs. During the latter part of 1897 President McKinley and the Spanish government engaged in fruitless efforts to secure a settlement of the Cuban troubles on terms which the latter would grant and with which the people of the United States would be satisfied.

The Cuban Trouble.

The nearness of the Cuban people to the United States, the commercial and social relations which had been built up between the island and the great republic were such that the interest of the American people was worked to the fever point by the progress of the war. The spirit of resentment which the people and the press of the United States in a measure exhibited served the purpose of arousing the like feeling in the Spanish, and the efforts to bring about a settlement of the trouble with her colonies served rather to increase than placate the popular Spanish mind. With this condition existing and growing worse constantly there was no disposition on the part of congress to push the currency measure, and soon the war feeling was aroused by the events culminating in the blowing up of the Maine.

President McKinley was credited then and afterward with being averse to precipitating hostilities with Spain, and he was time and again criticised for not taking the final step which congress, reflecting the feverish condition of the public mind, had demanded. As the result of the reluctance with which the people and congress deemed necessary he was put down as opposed to the war, which the public sentiment seemed to demand as the only step compatible with national honor and the interests of humanity.

The war with Spain that succeeded in the early spring of 1898 put all partisan warfare in congress against the President at an end, but it also delayed, as has been said before, some of the measures that the President's party stood pledged to forward.

The first administration of President McKinley was taken up almost entirely, so far as the principal events are concerned, with that war, and the policy which the United States pursued and proposed toward the former possessions of Spain. When congress met in December, 1898, after the result of the conflict had been determined, President McKinley in his annual message reviewed the events leading up to the war and those that came afterward.

Policy After Possession.

He declared that as toward Cuba the policy must be to assist the people to establish a free government. In the language of the message:

"As soon as we are in possession of Cuba and have pacified the island, it will be necessary to give aid and direction to this people to form a government for themselves. * * * It should be our duty * * * to assist them to form a government which shall be free and independent. Spanish rule must be forever displaced by a just, benevolent and humane government, created by the people of Cuba."

This was in accord with the declaration of the resolution or congress at the opening of the war, and it gave to the political followers of the President a satisfaction which they freely expressed.

During the winter of 1898-99 the settlement of the status of the inhabitants of the Philippine islands, as provided for in the treaty of peace, gave rise to dissatisfaction among them and this culminated in the attack on the American forces and the opening of the long and tedious conflict with the insurgents which was not terminated until during McKinley's second term.

M'KINLEY AT BEGINNING OF HIS LEGAL CAREER.

During the year 1899 the question of the status of the people of the island of Porto Rico became a prominent one and the President in his annual message pointed out what he denominated the plain duty of the United States toward giving these people such recognition as belonged to them. The President's position taken at that time was afterward the subject of critical comment on account of his later approval of the bill levying a tariff on imports to this country from the island.

As a development of the policy of the administration of the President toward the islands the events of the session of congress closing in the spring of 1900 were regarded as marking a change from what had at the time of the war been afterward been conceived by the public generally to be the proposed attitude of the United States.

Acquisition of Hawaii.

The acquisition of Hawaii during this term was a matter that caused comparatively little or no comment in the midst of more exciting things and the fact was referred to at the time as indicating the changed conditions of the country and the sentiments of the people from a few years before, when the question was up.

During the session of congress which commenced in December, 1899, the currency bill was finally passed by congress and approved by the President.

The scandals about the food supplied to the army in Cuba attracted attention, which was intensified through the attack made by General Egan on Major General Miles, the commander of the army, for his strictures on the department for the manner in which this provisioning of the army had been handled. The controversy over the army canteen and the final enactment of legislation that made that feature of the army posts illegal occupied a great deal of attention at times, and especially among the church people and the temperance advocates was the President censured for what was thought to be his friendliness toward the canteen.

Cases involving the question of the legal rights and status of the people of the islands acquired from Spain by the United States came up for decision before the supreme court and the decisions were taken to support the administration in its policy, which had been criticised as arrogating unwarranted executive powers.

President McKinley from the time of his first inauguration traveled over the country more than any preceding President had ever done, and he made long journeys in western and southern states which had for many years never welcomed a President.

LIKE OPIUM EATERS.

Coffee Drinkers Become Slaves.

"The experience, suffering and slavery of some coffee drinkers would be almost as interesting as the famous "Confessions of an Opium Eater," says a Boston man, W. J. Tuson, 131 W. Newton street. "For twenty years I used coffee at the breakfast table, and, incidentally, through the day. I craved it as a whisky drinker longs for his morning bracer. I knew perfectly well that it was slowly killing me, but I could not relinquish it.

The effect on the nervous system was finally alarming and my general health greatly impaired. I had dyspepsia, serious heart difficulty, and insomnia. When I would lie down, I would almost suffocate. My doctor assured me it was due to the action of caffeine (which is the active principle of coffee) on the heart.

I persisted in its use, however, and suffered along just as drunkards do. One day when I was feeling unusually depressed, a friend whom I met, looked me over and said: 'Now, look here, old man, I believe I know exactly what's the matter with you. You are a coffee fiend and it's killing you. I want to tell you my experience. I drank coffee and it ruined my nerves, affected my heart, and made me a sallow, bilious old man, but through a friend who had been similarly afflicted, I found a blessed relief and want to tell you about it. Try Postum Food Coffee, a grateful, delicious beverage, full of nourishment, that will satisfy your taste for coffee and feed your nervous system back into health, rather than tear it down as coffee has been doing.

I took my friend's advice, and within a week from that time, my digestion seemed perfect, I slept a sweet, refreshing sleep all night, and my heart quit its quivering and jumping. I have been steadily gaining in health and vitality right along."

CURES ANY DISEASE

A New and Wonderfully Successful Method of Curing All Chronic and Lingering Afflictions.

A Free Trial Package of This Remarkable Discovery Will Be Mailed to All Who Write.

Any one who suffers from a weak, disordered condition of the heart, lungs, kidneys, stomach, blood, liver, skin, muscles or nervous system should write at once for a free trial treatment of a new method that is rapidly displacing the old ways of curing disease.

DR. J. D. BUSKIRK.

Gout, partial paralysis, dropsy, locomotor-ataxia, rheumatism, neuralgia or any disease resulting from high living quickly and permanently removed by the new method.

Weakness or debility in any form, whether in man or woman, entirely eradicated from the system by the new treatment.

Consumption, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, impure blood, heart disease, kidney and bladder trouble and liver complaint cured to stay cured by the doctor's wonderful remedies.

If you are the victim of any malady or sickness which you have long wanted to get rid of try one of Dr. Buskirk's free treatments and see how easy it is to be cured when the proper means are employed.

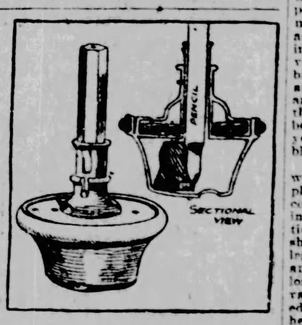
If you have aches or pains, don't feel well at times; if you are despondent and discouraged, tired out, it is because you have some terrible disease lurking in your system.

Why not write to Dr. Buskirk, get a free trial treatment and let him show you how quickly you can be cured by his new method. It makes no difference what your peculiar ailment may be, Dr. Buskirk will send you a trial treatment entirely free of charge to prove to you that he can do as he claims.

Write to-day telling the doctor what you wish to be cured of and receive the free treatment for it by return mail. There are no conditions whatever. Dr. Buskirk's generous offer is meant for everybody who suffers from disease in any of its various forms. Address Dr. D. Buskirk, 97 White Block, Coldwater, Mich. No one should miss this grand opportunity of securing the benefits of the doctor's latest discovery since it costs you nothing.

NEW AND EFFICIENT PENCIL SHARPENER

Between the large crank-operated pencil sharpener and the small pocket one there has hitherto seemed to be no medium-sized article which had neither cost nor bulk as an objection to it. The picture shown below illustrates a novelty in this line that should prove a great convenience for school and mercantile use. The upper view shows the front



sections cut away to expose the gearing and show the position of the pencil. There is an inner sleeve, in which the pencil is inserted, with a clamp to aid in holding it rigid. The gear wheels are connected in a train between the outer hood and the cutting shaft seen at the side of the pencil. The pencil to be sharpened is forced into the sleeve until it strikes the cutter. The operator then grasps the hub in one hand, places the rubber-covered friction ring in contact with a desk or table top and rolls the ring on the plane surface, which rapidly revolves the cutter in connection with the pencil. Eugene Burke, of Lakeview, Ore., is the patentee.

ANCIENT PUPILS.

"It's never too late to learn," said a rural school teacher the other day. "Why, you will hardly credit me when I say that I have among my pupils five old men whose ages are respectively 57, 59, 64, 73 and 81, and they're the best scholars I have. None of them could read or write when they came to me. Three of them wanted to learn so that they could read the Bible for themselves, and the other two decided, late in life, they would embark in a literary career. Think of it! But they're in dead earnest, and I'm teaching them right along."—Atlanta Constitution.

Satisfactory Explanation.

He (who has been refused a kiss)—It used to be an easy matter to kiss you. What has come over you?

She—My doctor told me I must take more exercise.—Smart Set.

PILES TRIAL TREATMENT FREE. We will forfeit $500 for any case of Internal, External or Itching Piles the Germ Pile Cure fails to cure. Instant and permanent relief. Write at once. Germ Medical Co., 215 E. 3d St., Cincinnati, O.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Curing Meat.

M. M., Bridgewater, Iowa: This is the recipe for curing meat to which you refer in your letter:

Weigh the meat, and for each 100 pounds take 1 quart salt, 6 ounces sugar, 1½ ounces saltpetre, pulverized, 2 ounces ground black pepper. Mix all the ingredients thoroughly, and put it all on the meat, rubbing it in well. If the weather should be cold and dry, after five days take the meat up and rub it well, that the ingredients may thoroughly strike in. If the weather is damp, this is unnecessary. Meat cured in this way will not get dry and insipid.

This is enough salt to keep the meat, and it will be no saltier on the outside than it is at the bone, which is not the case with meat cured by the old way. After fifteen days the meat is ready to be smoked.

Red Ants.

Editor Farmstead: I send, for C. B. G., West Palm Beach., Fla., the following recipe for ants:

Take of tartar emetic 1 teaspoonful, and put in a dish of sweetened water, and put it by the trail, and there will be no more ants.—W. H. S., Mears, Mich.

A. G., Columbus, Ind.: The editor cannot print the recommendation of any patented article for ants, etc., because it would be free advertising. The proprietors should advertise in The Blade.

To Destroy Gophers.

Editor Farmstead: As F. W., St. Joe, Mo., wants to know some way to destroy gophers, I will give our remedy. Take pumpkin seeds, split the end of each seed with a small knifeblade, and put a small grain of strychnine in; then drop them in the gopher's runway. Or soak corn in poison over night. Mix Paris green in flour for mice and rats.—B. B. W., Hazleton, Iowa.

Beans for Cows

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one who has tested the matter please tell me if beans are good for cows, if they are ground with oats or corn? If so, in what proportion? Also, are they good for sheep?—J. R. W., Ludington, Mich.

Knuckling.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one please inform me of anything to prevent a young mare from knuckling in the hind pastern joints when traveling?—W. T. K., Warrior's Creek, Pa.

A Plague of Fleas.

Editor Farmstead:—If any of your readers can give a recipe for effectively banishing fleas from dwelling and woodhouse, it will confer a great favor on me.—I. D. T., Valparaiso, Ind.

CURING BLACK LEG.

Vaccination the Most Effective Remedy Yet Discovered.

Black leg is one of the most dreaded diseases affecting cattle. Vaccination of the animals has proved to be the most effective preventive treatment of discovered, and its use and what is known of its value were discussed by Dr. John R. Mohler, of the United States Bureau of Animal Industry, in a paper prepared at the request of Secretary F. D. Coburn, of the Kansas board of agriculture, and presented at the board's recent annual meeting.

Dr. Mohler said in part:

"Black leg is an infectious disease, caused by a specific germ which is almost universally present in the ground in all the districts where the disease is known to prevail. This microbe, upon gaining entrance into the system, usually through punctured wounds made by briers or stubbles, develops rapidly and causes hemorrhagic, bluish-black, gas-filled swellings. The course of the disease is very rapid, and the animal usually dies within twenty-four hours after the appearance of the first symptom.

"By vaccination we understand the injection into the system of a minute amount of attenuated or artificially weakened black leg virus, for the purpose of producing a mild and clinically unrecognizable case of black leg. The virus is obtained from animals which have died from black leg by securing the affected muscles, cutting them into strips, and drying them in the air. When perfectly dry they are pulverized, mixed with water to form a paste, smeared in a thin layer on flat dishes, placed in an oven, and heated for six hours at a temperature which approaches that of boiling water. The paste is thereby transformed into a hard crust, which is pulverized and sifted and measured out into packets containing either ten or twenty-five doses. This powder constitutes the vaccine, the strength of which is thoroughly tested on experiment animals before it is distributed among the cattle owners.

"The process of manufacture as it is here described appears extremely simple, but it requires, nevertheless, constant vigilance and great experience to produce a vaccine which on the one hand will be sufficiently strong to enable the animals to resist a subsequent attack of the disease, and which on the other hand has been made sufficiently harmless to insure that the most susceptible animal does not develop an acute case of black leg as a result of the injection.

"If all animals were equally resistant to the disease or equally susceptible to it a simple vaccination could easily be decided on, but the great difficulty in the preparation of the vaccine lies in the fact that no two individuals possess the same power of resistance. In fact, some animals, fortunately a very small number, are so susceptible to the disease that the injection of the vaccine results in the development of a fatal case of black leg, but statistics from this country, as well as from Europe, show that these cases amount to less than one in 2,000 among the several million animals which have been vaccinated during the past fourteen years, that is, since vaccination for black leg was first introduced.

"As to the protective value of vaccine, we are in receipt of more than 500 complete reports from Kansas stockmen, covering their experience with black leg in general and with vaccination in particular. A tabulation of these reports shows that the estimated loss from black leg in unvaccinated herds amounts to ten and one-half per cent., while the actual loss of animals due to the postponing of vaccination until the disease had appeared in these 500 herds amounted to 2.9 per cent., or three and one-half per cent. of the total number of cattle. This means a loss last year of at least $35,000, which could easily have been avoided if the cattle owners in the infected districts would have vaccinated their young stock previous to the beginning of the black leg season.

"These figures speak for themselves, and it is hoped the time will come when every cattle owner will come to the conclusion that vaccination is a duty he owes to himself as well as to his neighbors, and that the inconvenience in obtaining vaccine and applying it to his cattle is outweighed a thousandfold by the benefits derived from its use."

Ripening Late Tomatoes.

When frost comes before your tomatoes are all ripened, pick them from the vines and assort. An old notched with its glass sashes, is then utilized. Straw is put on the bottom to insure cleanliness and dryness. Upon this the tomatoes are packed in layers, the greenest ones at the bottom. The sash is placed on and kept there on cool nights. On warm days it is removed to admit air and dry out the moisture. It will not be long before the first layer will have ripened sufficiently to be taken out and marketed.

Another good way is to pull up the plants and hang them in the cellar with roots up. It is a good plan to ripen the fruit as slowly as possible. The gardener who in late fall or early winter will do well to ripen his late tomatoes as late as possible, instead of hurrying them into market.—American Agriculturist.

Mites on Chickens.

I was troubled with mites, and tried everything I heard of till I was told that wood ashes would rid the house of the pests. I have not been troubled with mites for five or six years. It is not necessary to scatter them all over the henhouse, as the hens will do that. Be sure to keep enough in the house all the time.—W. H. G., in the American Agriculturist.

For Next Spring's Hotbeds.

Prepare this fall and winter for your hotbeds. Dig out fresh horse manure, and store it in a dry place until needed. When ready for use it is sprinkled with water and placed in the beds. It is considered very valuable, and has given good results used in this way.

Cheap Corn Crib.

Take common four-foot picketing, interwoven with wire (this can be bought for 10 cents per rod), and, after making a 12x12 foot bottom for crib, place 32½ feet of picketing in circle on bottom and fasten together with wire at ends. This leaves a diameter of 10 feet in clear. Fill this with corn; when full, take 21

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

G. A. R. Encampments.

"Please give the date of the National encampment of the G. A. R., held at Columbus, Ohio, in 1888."—J. N. G., Chanute, Kan.

The date of the Columbus encampment was September 10, 1888.

"Where has the National encampment, G. A. R., been held, in rotation?"—A. C. B. Farmer, O.

The list is as follows:

1866—Indianapolis.	1885—Portland.
1868—Philadelphia.	1886—San Francisco.
1869—Cincinnati.	1887—St. Louis.
1870—Washington.	1888—Columbus.
1871—Boston.	1889—Milwaukee.
1872—Cleveland.	1890—Boston.
1873—New Haven.	1891—Detroit.
1874—Harrisburg.	1892—Washington.
1875—Chicago.	1893—Indianapolis.
1876—Philadelphia.	1894—Pittsburg.
1877—Providence.	1895—Louisville.
1878—Springfield.	1896—St. Paul.
1879—Albany.	1897—Buffalo.
1880—Dayton.	1898—Cincinnati.
1881—Indianapolis.	1899—Philadelphia.
1882—Baltimore.	1900—Chicago.
1883—Denver.	1901—Cleveland.
1884—Minneapolis.	

Eurc pean Cities.

Will you kindly publish a list of the cities of Europe, their population, and the country they are in—all that have 50,000 population and upwards?"—J. A. W., Merry Oaks, N. C.

It would be too large a contract to undertake to name all the cities in Europe of 50,000 or more inhabitants, as there are nearly 200 cities in that territory having over 100,000 inhabitants. The ten largest cities in Europe, exclusive of Great Britain, were, in 1890: Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Hamburg, Warsaw, Brussels, Naples, Buda-Pesth, Amsterdam and Rome. These cities all have populations of over 500,000 each.

Gen N. B. Forrest.

"Please give us a biographical account of the late Confederate general, N. B. Forrest."—W. N. C., Rich View, Ill.

General Forrest was born in Bedford county, Tenn., July 13, 1821, and died in Memphis, Tenn., Oct 29, 1877. If he ever received any education, the records do not show it, and his official reports indicate that he never did. At the breaking out of the civil war, he was a dealer in slaves and real estate at Memphis, in which business he amassed a considerable fortune. In June, 1861, he joined the Tennessee Rifles—Confederate. In July he raised a regiment of cavalry, and was made lieutenant-colonel. He was in Fort Donelson when Grant approached it, but escaped. He took part in the battles of Shiloh and Chickamauga. He was made a brigadier general in 1862, and major general in 1865. In 1871, by dishonorable move, he recaptured Fort Pillow from the Federals, and massacred the garrison, which was composed mostly of colored troops. During the operations of Hood and Thomas in Tennessee, he annoyed the Union army much by his daring raids. In 1865, he was made lieutenant general. He was finally routed by Gen. James H. Wilson, April 2, 1865, and surrendered at Gaines' Mills, on April 9. After the war he was president of a railroad until 1874. He was a delegate to the Democratic national convention at New York in July, 1868.

Postal Savings Banks.

"What is meant by the postal savings bank system, and what are its aims and objects?"—L. S., Three Mile Bay, N. Y.

The necessity for some absolutely safe place for the deposit of the savings of the people of the United States has long been recognized. Every other civilized nation of any consequence has adopted the postal savings system. This is a system whereby any citizen may deposit with the postmaster any sum, from one cent up, and his receipt therefor is the equivalent to that of the government, which receives the money, allows a low rate of interest on it, and repays it on demand at any time. It is only the general ignorance upon the subject that has prevented this country from long ago adopting this system.

The Rough Riders.

"How many Rough Riders were commanded by Col. Roosevelt in the war with Spain? In how many battles were they engaged, and what was the number killed in each battle?"—J. H., Belle, Mo.

The Rough Riders, or, officially, the First United States Volunteer Cavalry, was composed of 1,000 men, and was commanded by Col. Wood and Lieut. Col. Roosevelt. But two squadrons of the regiment, about 600 men, went to Cuba. This made up the regiment which took part in two battles, Las Guasimas and San Juan. Col. Wood commanded at Las Guasimas, but was afterward given charge of a brigade, and the command of San Juan devolved upon Col. Roosevelt. The Rough Riders lost by death, either killed in battle and dead of wounds, or of disease, 41 men. The number of men wounded is very uncertain, as the confusion was so great that the records were not kept, but it was probably about twice the deaths.

Boiling Points of Solntions.

"Be kind enough to publish a table of saturated solutions of the principal salts in water, with boiling point of each."—L. B., Wickert, Ill.

	Centrigrade.	Fahrenheit
Cream of tartar.....	103 deg.	214 deg
Common salt.....	106.6	224
Sal ammoniac.....	113.3	236
Sodium nitrate.....	119	246
Sodium acetate.....	124.4	256
Calcium chloride.....	179.4	355

Symbolic Numbers.

"The number 3 is said to symbolize trinity; what do the numbers 2 and 9 symbolize?"—S. T. W., Wirsing, Pa.

In religious symbolism, as the number 3 symbolizes the Trinity, the number 2 symbolizes the hypostatic union of Christ, and the number 9 the nine orders of the angels.

Terms With China.

"How have the Powers decided to settle affairs in China?"—J. H., Cambridge Springs, Pa.

There were twelve articles in the terms of settlement with China.

The first provided for expiation to Germany for the murder of her minister, Baron Von Ketteler.

The second, for the punishment of the instigators of the Boxer movement.

Third, for reparation to Japan for the murder of her minister.

Fourth, for expiatory monuments in all foreign cemeteries where tombs had been desecrated.

Fifth, importation of arms and war material prohibited.

Sixth, for indemnity to states and individuals injured by the war.

Seventh, for permanent guards at and fortifications of diplomatic quarters.

Eighth, the Taku forts and those between Pekin and the sea to be destroyed.

Ninth, a military occupation of the line of communication between Pekin and the sea.

Tenth, providing for the death of any one joining an anti-foreign society, and holding officials personally responsible for the safety of foreigners.

Eleventh, for the revision of commercial treaties, in order to facilitate commerce, and.

Twelfth, providing for the establishment of a new method of dealing with foreign nations, in place of the old Tsung-li-Yamen, and for a modification of the court ceremonial in the reception of foreign ministers.

Coinage Facts.

"I have it on what I consider good authority, that in the event my gold dollars were melted into bullion, it would be returned to me in dollars after paying mintage. Per contra, my silver bullion would only be worth the market price. On the same authority, with the free and unlimited coinage of silver my silver bullion would be returned to me on the same terms as gold. Are these things so?"—H. C. S., Little Sioux, Iowa.

If your gold dollars were melted up, and you took them to the mint, you would get as many dollars, of 25.8 grains each, as the metal would make, less the mintage charge. Why? Because, by law, 25.8 grains of standard gold is the dollar.

If a lot of silver dollars were melted up, you could not take them to the mint, for the law does not allow this, as there is no free coinage of silver. All that would be done would be to weigh the silver, and pay you the market price of silver bullion—which would be less than half the face value of the original dollars.

The gold dollar is worth its face, for it has a dollar's worth of gold in it. The silver dollar has only about 48 cents' worth of silver in it. Hence the difference.

Under free coinage of silver, you would get your silver coined into as many dollars as it would make; but these dollars, under free coinage, would be worth only about 48 cents. That is, a gold dollar would be worth more than two of them.

In every country possessing a coinage, the coin which is the money of final redemption, and which has free coinage, passes for only its bullion value, as the gold dollar does with us. To give silver free coinage in the United States would be to cut the value of the dollar in half. This would wreck business, and bring ruin, and it was this fact which led every intelligent man, in 1896 and 1900, to vote against Bryan and free silver.

From Thomas Campbell.

"Can you tell me what poem the following lines are from:

"'A day to childhood seems a year;
A year, like passing ages.'"

—Mack, New Concord, O.

The lines quoted are by Thomas Campbell, and are from a poem entitled, "A Thought Suggested by the New Year." The complete stanza is as follows:

"The more we live, more brief appear
Our life's successive stages;
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages."

President's Tombs.

"Is any one permitted to see the remains of Lincoln, Garfield and Washington, or can they be exposed in any way? If so, how often, and under what circumstances?"—W. A. C., Gustava, Tenn.

If you mean the actual remains of the bodies, the answer is no. You should know that no one would make a public show of such gruesome objects. Any one can visit the tomb of Washington, at Mount Vernon, or of Garfield at Cleveland, or of Lincoln at Springfield, but that does not mean that you can see the remains or the coffins.

Kerosene Lamps.

"There is a difference of opinion in our family in respect to putting out the light of a kerosene lamp. I was taught a good many years ago that we must turn down the wick after the flame goes out to prevent the escape of gas which would be deleterious to the health of persons sleeping in the room. Please give us the truth of the matter according to scientific reasons."—S. R. R., Mesa, Ariz.

Did you ever leave a towel lying over the edge of the washbowl, with one end in the water, the other outside? If you did, you noticed that the entire towel soon got wet, and water was left on the washstand, where the outer end lay. The same thing takes place in a kerosene lamp when it is blown out and the wick left turned up. By what is known as capillary attraction, the oil comes up the wick, and runs over the edge of the burner, and collects on the outside of the lamp. It should be blown out, and the wick then be turned down so that its top shall be below the edge of the burner, to prevent this.

Gasoline Stoves.

"Can one use a heating stove in the same room with a gasoline stove, with safety?"—Montmorency, Montmorency, Ind.

Most certainly you can, but the two stoves should be as far apart as possible, and the greatest care should be taken to fill the gasoline tank only when there is no fire in the other stove.

That Ball Again.

"Suppose a hole to be drilled through the earth intersecting its center. A ball is dropped into this hole at the surface. What course will be ball take, leaving out of consideration atmospheric resistance and the possibility of the ball's striking the sides of the perforation?"—J. P. R., Valparaiso, Ind.

There seems to be something very attractive in this purely theoretical question. It comes around with unfailing regularity about every three months. Theoretically, the ball would fall through the earth, and, passing beyond the center at which the attraction of the mass of the earth would stop it; then it would fall back, and keep on so doing until finally it would come to rest at the center of gravity of the earth.

Czolgosz's Name.

In reply to a half dozen queries as to the proper pronunciation of the assassin's name, we may remark that it was given on the editorial page of the Weekly Blade of September 12—4th page, 5th column. For the benefit of careless readers, we herewith reproduce it:

The name of the assassin of the President, Czolgosz, is pronounced Shawgosh, as near as it can be reproduced in English. The I is almost silent; but it takes the tongue of one who knows the Polish language to give its elusive sound. It is accented on the first syllable.

Emancipation Day.

"Please give the proper date of the emancipation proclamation for the colored people of the south. Some celebrate on January 1, some on May 20."—R. H. S., Hammac, Ala.

The date usually celebrated is September 22, because, on Sept. 22, 1862, Abraham Lincoln issued to the world his proclamation of warning to the states in rebellion that, on the first day of the following January, unless rebellion had then ceased to exist within their borders he would proclaim free all persons held in bondage. For some reason never explained, the anniversary of the proclamation of warning is celebrated throughout the country by the former men of bondage and their descendants as "Emancipation Day," while the real date of the edict of freedom, the real anniversary of the striking off of the shackles is unobserved in that connection. The fact that the correct date is January 1, and that the celebration would be less significant in connection with the universal observance of New Year's day, may have determined September 22 as the day to be observed. The firing of this date for the celebration, however, has been largely responsible for fixing a false impression in the public mind.

The accomplishment of emancipation, however, was so gradual and by so many successive acts, each of importance, that there are really half a dozen days that might appropriately be observed. Even the final proclamation of President Lincoln, of January 1, 1863, which, by itself, in the list of immortals, did not secure complete emancipation in its operation nor was it complete in its intention, for Mr. Lincoln excepted from its provisions many parts of states in which he felt sure that rebellion was suppressed and loyalty to the union restored.

Another date, two months earlier than the one observed to-day, July 22, has almost as valid a claim to the honor of the name, Emancipation Day, for on that date the president first presented to his cabinet the preliminary proclamation and announced his determination of issuing it to the world. Many of the cabinet objected and it was only after long argument that he was dissuaded from his purpose. Secretary Seward's argument that the country was in a state of depression and that it would be better to defer the proclamation until some victory of arms should occur, so that it would not be received as an emergency measure, influenced the president for postponement.

Weeks dragged on and there was no victory until Antietam, and, at the first opportunity after, September 22, Lincoln called his cabinet together and announced his intention of giving out the proclamation and did so. It was not the proclamation of emancipation, merely a warning that on the first of the following year one would be announced to take effect in the states still in rebellion, which would be designated.

Finally, January 1, 1863, the momentous document promised the world the preceding September was issued, "as a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing the rebellion." Lincoln never publicly or privately attempted to defend the document on anything but its necessity as a war measure, and is said to have frequently expressed doubts as to its legality. It served its purpose, however.

Forty-eight counties in West Virginia, seven in Virginia, including Norfolk and Portsmouth, and 13 parishes in Louisiana, including New Orleans, were declared not in the rebellion, and were "for the present left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued."

Still incomplete, emancipation was not fully and legally accomplished until more than two years later, Jan. 31, 1865, when the Thirteenth amendment was passed by congress forever abolishing slavery in all parts of the United States, and even then it was months before the amendment was ratified by the various states.

With so many steps, each of importance in arriving at the final result, it would seem almost impossible to determine upon a date historically exact, but the anomaly remains that two months before the day now celebrated the preliminary proclamation was announced to the cabinet and three months after it the real proclamation was issued.

Mormons in Kirtland.

"Please give me a short account of the Mormon church established in 1836 or 1838 in Kirtland, Ohio."—E. C. S., Jonesville.

There is very little to say about it. At the height of their prosperity, about 3,000 Mormons lived at Kirtland. It was there that the Mormons first formed a separate colony, under the leadership of Joseph Smith. A temple was built at a cost of $40,000. A bank was established, but without a charter. It failed, and Smith was obliged to leave the state to avoid the sheriff. Most of the Mormons followed him to Missouri. A few Mormons still live in Kirtland, of a sect called the Strangites, after James J. Strang, who claimed to be the successor of Smith; and they still worship in the old temple.

The Cary Sisters.

"Please give a sketch aof the Cary sisters, and a list of their poems."—E. M. L., Fort Collins, Ohio.

Alice Cary was born near Cincinnati, O., April 26, 1820, died in New York city February 12, 1871. Phoebe Cary, her sister, was born at the same place Sept. 24, 1824, and died at Newport, R. I., July 31, 1871. Their parents were people of good education and training, but because of the privations of pioneer-pioneer-saving their advantages for education were but moderate. The mother died in 1835, and two years later the father married again. The stepmother was entirely unsympathetic regarding the literary aspirations of the girls, but while they were ready and willing to do their share of household labor, they persisted in a determination to study and write when the day's work was done. Alice began to write for the press at 15, and for ten years wrote without compensation. In 1852, they went to New York, and devoted themselves to a literary life—they having some property, and thus not being compelled to depend upon their writings for a living.

The published works of Alice are Clovernook Papers, two series; Hagar, a Story of To-Day; The Clovernook Children, Lyra and Other Poems; Married, Not Mated; Pictures of Country Life, Lyrics and Hymns, The Bishop's Son, The Lover's Diary, and Snow-Berries. The works published by Phoebe are: Poems and Parodies, Poems of Faith, Hope and Love, and a large share of the Hymns for All Christians.

Presidential Succession.

"If Vice President Roosevelt were to die, who would become President?"—W. C., Leexington, Ky.

The secretary of state—in this case, Hon. John Hay; and, after him, the other cabinet officers in the following order: The secretary of the treasury, the secretary of war, the attorney general, the postmaster general, the secretary of the navy and the secretary of the interior. The department of agriculture was not at the time of the passage of this law also created, and the secretary of that department is not included in the list. Secretary Wilson, however, could not hold the office, as he is not eligible under the constitution, not having been born in this country. It is interesting to note that, while the bill was under discussion, William McKinley, then a member of the house, offered an amendment providing for a popular election in case of the death both President and Vice President. The amendment was defeated. McKinley voted against the bill, which is now the law.

Roosevelt's Ancestry.

"Of what ancestry is President Roosevelt?"—G. W. C., Tecumseh, Mich.

His father's family is of Dutch origin. His mother's is of English blood. She was a Southern woman. His father is descended from one of the old Knickerbocker families of New York city, dating back, in that place, to the time when it was a Dutch town, subject to Holland.

President Roosevelt.

"Please tell in your next issue whether Vice President Roosevelt will receive the President's salary."—C. M. L., Clio, Mich.

There is no Vice President Roosevelt. He is President Roosevelt, and has all the powers and privileges of that office, including the salary. And he was President from the moment of McKinley's death. He had taken the oath before he could perform the duties; but he was President in the same sense McKinley was President after his election and before he had been sworn in. Remember the President dies, but the President never dies. There is always a President. The state is not for an instant headless. The parase, "The king is dead; long live the king," voices the same thought as did the sentence "The workman dies but the work goes on," so conspicuous among the emblems of mourning for President Lincoln, and Garfield's famous words, "God reigns and the government at Washington still lives." The personal affection, the personal reverence that William McKinley commanded, the personal sorrow that his death evoked, are his and his only. There is not and cannot be any transference of them to any other man. But the duty of patriotic loyalty that Americans owe to the visible head, embodiment and symbol of their nation, the President of the United States, never ceases, and is never in suspense for an instant. The right to the confidence, respect and loyalty of all the people is an appendage of the Presidency, and passes with the Presidency from President to President, as President McKinley to President Roosevelt.

Roosevelt's Name.

"What is the correct pronunciation of President Roosevelt's name?"—Anna, Richmond, Ind.

The prevailing usage agrees with high authorities in making the name sound as if it were spelled "Roos-velt," with the first syllable accented, making a perfect rhyme for "shoes felt." Some few students for the Dutch pronunciation have tried to prove that the name was of three syllables and should be pronounced "Rose-a-velt," making a good rhyme for "showsa-well" and "hose-a-belt," but it is safe to say that all such efforts are doomed to failure.

No Vice President.

"Who will be Vice President now, or president of the Senate?"—A. B. W., Van Wert, Iowa.

There is no Vice President, and will be none until the next one is elected in November, 1904, and inaugurated on March 4, 1905. The constitution provides for a successor to a President—namely, the Vice President—and gives congress power to declare the succession in case of the disability of both President and Vice President. But it does not provide for filling a vacant Vice Presidency, nor does it give congress the power to fill such a vacancy. Hence the office, when vacated, remains vacant until the next presidential election and inauguration.

There will be no president of the Senate, as that is the office of the Vice President. But, to provide for just such a contingency as the present, the Vice President always remains away from the Senate, shortly after his entering on his duties, to enable the Senate to choose a president pro tem. Mr. Roosevelt did this last March, and Senator Frye, of Maine, was chosen president pro tempore. Hence, he will preside over the sessions of that body; but he does not become Vice President or the President of the Senate, the latter title belonging to the Vice President only.

Roosevelt's Religion.

"What are the religious affiliations of President Roosevelt?"—B. C., Kenton, O.

He is a member of the Dutch Reformed church, and attends the little church of that denomination at Washington. He is a descendant of one of the early Dutch settlers of New Amsterdam, now New York, and they were all of that faith. The Roosevelt family have all remained faithful to that church. Its beliefs and organization are nearly enough like those of the Presbyterian church to permit easy changes from one denomination to the others, by ministers.

Lincoln's Religion.

"Was Abraham Lincoln an infidel? It is said here that he was, and it is also disputed."—J. A. M., Lynnville, Iowa.

Lincoln was not an infidel, though not attached to any particular church. His state papers, while President, are full of allusions to God, and to his trust in the wisdom and power of the Almighty. Whether he was a Christian, no one can certainly tell, we think, for he never made any public expression of his views.

Holland's Navy.

"Please give the strength of the Dutch navy, giving the ships in their classes?"—P. J. B., Bethany, Ill.

Unfortunately, there is no record that we can find of the navy of Holland. It is not included in the list of navies of the smaller European powers, and hence it is fair to assume that it is utterly insignificant.

Miscellaneous.

W. W., Tullahoma, Tenn.: We have no facts concerning him.

G. W. R., Ivy Log, Ga.: We have no idea what it is. It is of no particular value.

F. F., Venus, Neb.: The land offices in North Dakota are at Bismarck, Devil's Lake, Fargo, Grand Forks and Minot.

N. J. S., Linwood, Md.: We publish a list of governors of all the states every January, and it is too long to repeat.

T. J. H., Orono, Mich.: The report of Canada's census was printed in the Weekly Blade of August 15, on 5th page. Refer to it.

T. H. M., Jupiter, N. C.: We know of no such dealer. Better advertise it in some New York paper. Please note rules at the head of this department.

D. H., Grove, Mich.: Longhand letters are those as usually written. Stenographers speak of longhand, meaning ordinary writing, to distinguish it from short hand.

J. S., Lone Mountain, Tenn.: That company and regiment are in the Philippines. Send a letter addressed, "Captain Commanding Co. B, 11th U. S. Infantry, Manila, Philippine Islands."

HANDY ERAINSGDHELSI FOR TYRE WRITERS

It is a common practice in many business offices to keep a carbon copy of all letters for filing with the letter to which the original replied, this being considered by some a more convenient and neat method than copying the original in a book, as it does away with the blurring of the letter by dampening it. The only objection to the filing method is that in making erasures from the letter that carbon copy becomes smeared with the carbon under pressure from the eraser. Our picture shows a simple and convenient shield designed by Virginia F. Copeland, of Washington, D. C., for separating the

letter sheet from the carbon while erasures are being made. The device consists of a folded sheet of celluloid or metal, the under portion being plain, while the face section is perforated with logitudinal slots to allow free movement of the eraser on the inclosed sheet of paper. In practice the letter is slipped between the folds of the shield to separate the carbon sheet, when the shield may rest on the platten to steady the paper while the erasure is being made.

How to Cure Rheumatism.

A leading specialist who has had fifteen years' constant practice in such diseases, says that if any one afflicted with rheumatism or neuralgia in any form, will write him a short description of their case, he will give advise without cost and inform them of a simple home method of relief that is a medical wonder and can be relied upon to banish above diseases. He does this simply to introduce his method of treatment which has cured thousands. Address, Dr. Stephenson, 5 Irvington St., Boston, Mass.

WHY SHE WAS MAD.

One morning, in kindergarten, a wee mite of womanhood had been trying to attract the teacher by every resource of which she was capable, without directly saying she had something to tell. Finally the young girl went over and stood beside her, whereupon little Rachel flounced her skirts, puckered up her forehead and, clinching her hand, exclaimed: "Oh, dear, but I'm mad." The teacher was surprised, for Rachel had seemed to be laboring under a delightful secret. "And why is little Miss Sunshine angry?" asked the instructor.

"Well, everybody was mad at our house this morning. Mamma scolded sister Jane, and auntie scolded mamma, and papa said 'O darn,' and left the table, so I guess I can be cross, too."—Motherhood.

Concerning Industry.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "did you know some people says your brain works all de time?"

"I don't believe it," answered Meandering Mike. "I'd rather do wit'out sense altogedder dan have such a foolish brain."—Washington Star.

Surgeons Silenced

Rupture Cured by a Simple Home Method That Has Forever Banished the Knife

A Free Trial of This Famous Method Is Mailed To All Who Are Ruptured.

Dr. W. S. Rice, 1123 W. Main St., Adams, N. Y., will send free to anyone who is ruptured or knows of any person ruptured, whether man, woman or child, a free trial of his famous home cure. It is a marvelous method, curing cases that defied hospitals, doctors, trusses, electricity and all else. Merely send your name and address and the free trial will be sent without any cost to you whatever. R. W. Yourex, a well-known commercial traveler, was ruptured ten years, tried every truss on the market, partly made up his mind to undergo the danger of an operation, when by the greatest of good luck, he tried the Dr. Rice method. He is now cured.

MR. R. W. YOUREX.

Mr. Yourex says:—"I tried Dr. Rice's method and it cured me. I did not lose a day on the road. Hundreds of merchants and friends in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa know the wonderful fact that this remarkable method cured me, and I certainly feel thankful enough to tell my experience." Mr. Yourex lives in Chicago at 112-114 Franklin st.

Every ruptured person ought to send at once and make a trial of this method that cures without pain, danger, operation or an hour's loss of time. Begin now and in a short time you will never know you had been ruptured. Write to-day sure.

LONG RANGE RIFLE SHOOTING

A New Stimulus for Americans to Take It Up Again.

The loss of the Palma trophy to the Canadians and the defeat of the American team by the Irish riflemen promise to bring about a revival of long distance target shooting in this country. Several lessons were taught at the recent match on the Sea Girt range, and the American marksmen are convinced that with careful training for future matches they can regain the lost laurels.

When the Irish challenged the Americans to a long range target contest in 1874, there was not a long range rifle in the country, to say nothing of men who knew how to shoot them. An enterprising firm guaranteed to turn out satisfactory rifles, and the challenge was accepted. There was a deal of careful practice before the match. The American marksmen caught the spirit of the sport, and managed to develop a team which defeated the Irish visitors. For a few years there were annual matches, and the wearers of the shamrock continued to be beaten at their own game. Finally they tired of continued failure and no additional matches could be arranged.

Long range rifle shooting speedily became a back number. The manufacturers of arms did not keep up their experiments and the riflemen sought other sport. Then came the proposal for a long range match this year. The conditions were the same as in 1874. No one knew how to shoot, and there were no improved guns answering to the new conditions. A gun under .312 calibre was required for all distances, while the American guns for 800 and 1,000 yards were usually .45 calibre. High pressure guns were furnished by the government, however, and the riflemen again began a hurried preparation. They had to contend with ammunition which was not accurate, and it is a wonder that they made as good a showing as they did against the well practiced visitors.

First, how were prepared the Americans were is well told by Frank Hyde, who said yesterday to a Tribune reporter:

"Three weeks before the match I was invited by General Spencer to come down and give the marksmen the benefit of my experience. I then had no thought of entering the match. I found four or five men trying to 'find' an 800-yard target with the rifles then available. From fifteen to twenty shots were fired by each man before the target was hit at all. This was not an encouraging outlook for meeting the veterans from across the water, who had been in constant practice all the way from five to forty years.

"With the exception of a few shots two years ago I had not taken a rifle in hand for twenty years. I made a few shots with the government ammunition, and saw at once that it was not reliable enough for good shooting at long range, but it was too late to change. The match was lost for want of team practice. The new guns came only a week before the match, and the ammunition was not definitely settled upon until one hour before the shooting began. Only two or three of us had ever shot in a similar contest. We shall begin operations at once looking to bring the cup home next year."

Makers of high class arms are confident that they can turn out as good a high pressure .256 calibre Mannlichers used by the Irish team. They will not guarantee to do it, however, on a few weeks' notice.

"American manufacturers of firearms are not falling behind their foreign rivals," said one of the large Broadway dealers yesterday. "We can make as good rifles and powder as ever, and that means that better can be made nowhere else. Long distance target shooting has not been practiced in this country for many years, and there has been no demand for guns for that purpose. Now that a revival of the sport is assured the makers will rise to the occasion and develop a superior gun and ammunition that is absolutely accurate."

MOUNTAIN MAY TOPPLE.

Peak of the Jura Range Has Been Dangerously Undermined.

Apropos of the recent Alpine disasters in Switzerland, it is worth noting that the mountain called the Rocker de la Clusette is likely to topple over into the busy valley of Travers at any moment.

The valley of Travers lies in the Jura mountains, and through it runs the Jura-Simplon railway. Down its narrow gorge also rushes the River Reuse, a small stream in winter, but a swollen torrent when the warm sunshine melts the mountain snows.

The valley is just about wide enough for the river and the railroad in some places, and in others it opens out so that small cities lie in the embrace of the hills and snuggle up their sides.

Here and there are hotels much patronized by tourists, and many schools for girls are scattered through the valley.

Into this valley may fall at any time a great mass of the mountain, estimated to amount to thirteen and a half millions of cubic feet of rock.

Close to the foot of the mountain lie the quaint little cities of Noiraigue, Le Creux, Usselle, and Champ du Moulin, which will be buried deep when the mountain falls, and it is only a question of time for it to do so.

Experts who have examined the mountain declare that it cannot remain much longer in the present "state of unstable equilibrium."

Precisely when the mountains will fall the scientists are not able to say. Dry weather will tend to retard the catastrophe, wet weather will hasten it.

When the landslide does take place, not only will the valley be filled with the debris and much valuable property be destroyed—and probably lives lost—but the River Reuse will be broken up.—London Mail.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Henry James, the novelist, has been spending the summer in Norway, whither, it is said, he intends taking the people in his next story.

Queen Carola of Saxony is said to be a delightful hostess and to infuse a great deal of simple womanliness into her duties as Queen when entertaining at Dresden.

Two negroes will sit in the House of Bishops of the Episcopal General Convention, San Francisco. They are Bishop Holly of Hayti and Bishop Ferguson of Liberia.

Ernest A. Hamill has been elected to the treasurership of the Chicago Art Institute, a place held for many years by Secretary Gage, whose duties at Washington forced him to give it up.

The young Khedive of Egypt is said to own the most valuable set of harness in the world. It is for four horses and made of black leather mounted in gold and gold, the pad cloths, blinkers, etc., being elaborately embroidered in gold thread. It is never used except on very special occasions and it is valued at $10,000.

English Admirals and Field Marshals

England now has seven Admirals of the Fleet and nine Field Marshals.

Heiskell's Ointment
Heals the Skin.

Prove it on a stubborn case of pimples, eczema tetter, erysipelas, ulcers, or any eruption. The cure is permanent. 50 cents a box, at druggists or by mail, postpaid. Back up its good work with Heiskell's Medicated Soap. 25 cents.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., 531 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

"I think your Ointment the best ever made for all skin disorders."—L. Gilmore, Binghamton, New York.

Cures Goitre

Remarkable Discovery That Cures This Dangerous and Disfiguring Disease Without Pain, Operation or Inconvenience.

TRIAL PACKAGE SENT FREE

Dr. John F. Haig, a well-known Cincinnati physician has had marvelous success with a remedy that cures Goitre or Thick Neck. And owing to the fact that most

Mrs. Lillian Brown, who was entirely cured of Goitre after suffering 22 years.

sufferers believe Goitre is incurable Dr. Haig sends a free trial package of his discovery so that patients may try and know positively that Goitre can be cured at home without pain, danger, operation or any inconvenience. Send your name and address to Dr. John F. Haig, 2542 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will forward the treatment postage prepaid. Do not fail to get this wonderful remedy. In Bombay, India, 60,000 patients in that infected district were cured with this same remedy, and wherever used its success has been marvelous.

Write at once, send name and address to-day and Dr. Haig will be glad to send you a trial package of the remedy free. Do not delay.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

The mantle of McKinley has fallen upon Roosevelt and we believe that the spirit of McKinley will still be the controlling force at the White House. The new President now commits himself unreservedly to that policy and Mr. Roosevelt is a man of his word.—Richmond (Va.) Times.

The heavy responsibilities of the great office with which he is now charged will naturally tend to steady his impulsive spirit and sober his ardent pursuit of high aims. But what may well be expected is that the pure principles and unspotted integrity which marked his career in the past will so far will continue to guide his public life.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

President Roosevelt is the youngest man to reach the chief magistracy of this nation. Wisdom and fitness are not measured wholly by years, but by experience and public affairs. In this respect he has had a remarkable career. In all our history it would be difficult to find a man who has had a more thorough training for high office.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Altogether the new President is quite a unique personality. He has many points of difference from all of his predecessors. But he is entirely like the best of them in his intense love of his country, his devotion to high ideals of government and his unbridled intellectual energy, intelligence and fit training for the great office he has been called upon to fill. — Cleveland Leader.

There will be no rash experiments in the management of public affairs under his regime. While he is a profound student of history and politics as much as the student's earnestness and enthusiasm in learning all the aspects in which great issues can assert themselves, he is as inhospitable to fads and crankeries as any statesman in the United States.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

President Roosevelt's unasked pledge that he "will carry out, absolutely unbroken, the policy of President McKinley for the peace, the prosperity and honor of our beloved country," shows a becoming regard for what must be esteemed the desire of the party responsible for the administration of the government. President Roosevelt has a confirmed habit of doing the thing he says.—Philadelphia Record.

Our victories in Arms, our conquests of new territory, but marked the accomplishment of the destiny worked out by elemental forces native to his people. It is for President Roosevelt now to direct these forces so far as the executive has power to direct them. The assurance that he firmly intends to direct them for peace, prosperity and honor is profoundly comforting.—New York Times.

The tremendous responsibility thrust upon him would give gravity and steadiness even to an erratic man, and Theodore Roosevelt, notwithstanding his native impetuosity and belligerence, is anything but erratic. In office he has shown himself to be practical to the backbone and in his voluminous writings and his set speeches the doctrinaire, the visionary, will search in vain for sympathy.—Philadelphia North American.

SAFETY LOCK FOR CARS ON SIDINGS

Many a serious wreck has been caused by the shifting of cars from a siding onto the main track, either by accident or through the maliciousness of some person desiring to derail the train. It is already common practice to provide a single-rail switch for throwing one rail of the siding out of alignment and lifting the car should it start for the main line, but it is an easy matter to bridge over the space or throw the rail back into position. As an improvement over this form of safety appliance Henry E. Flower, of Philadelphia, Pa., offers the lock shown in the cut, claiming that it can be instantly applied to the rail and locked against removal or being otherwise tampered with by anyone other than the proper persons. The lock is divided into two main sections, one carrying the key mechanism and handle, and the other forming a sliding jaw engaging the inverted bolts to hold it in place. The jaws are serrated on the under side, so as to grip the rail with more firmness, and the sliding jaw allows the lock to be used on rails of various sizes. To anchor a car on a siding the lock is dropped over the rail and the sliding jaw closed as tightly as possible, when a turn of the key completes the work.

Not Up to Date.

Sandy—I told dat society lady I had lost me fortune in stocks, an' yet her heart wasn't softened.

Cinders—Dat's where yer dig wrong. Yer should have said yer lost it at bridge whist an' she would have set out a banquet.—Philadelphia Record.

An Editorial Encounter.

Nubbs—He went into the editor's office like a roaring lion and came out like a postage stamp.

Bubbs—How was that?

Nubbs—Licked.—Detroit Free Press.

The Sunday School.

Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 6. Joseph Sold into Egypt. Gen xxxvii:12-36. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary American Society of Religious Education.

INTRODUCTION.—For five successive weeks we shall study incidents in the life of Joseph, the eleventh son of Jacob, the last of his household born in Haran. His mother was Rachel, the second but most beloved wife, who died while Benjamin, his brother, was an infant. Without question Joseph was one of the purest and most beautiful characters in the Old Testament, and the space given to him exceeds that allowed to any other prior to Moses. Although he passed through sore trials and attained a conspicuous place in his family and in Egypt he conducted himself with uniform propriety. In disposition, speech and conduct he was free from fault. No blemish can be found in him as we look back over the centuries. It is not surprising therefore, that his father regarded him with peculiar affection, even above that bestowed upon any of his other sons, and that in various ways he gave expression of his affection. Indeed, Joseph was Jacob's peculiar treasure, the dearest idol of his heart, the chief source his comfort in his declining years, and he would be to his mother's blood reached as well by casting him in a pit alive where he must surely die.

ENSLAVED.—(Verses 23-28.) Reuben's advice was accepted. An empty pit existed in the wilderness of Dothan, into which was first stripped of the many-colored coat which his father had made for him (Gen xxxvii: 3). The beautiful garment mark of distinction and proof of paternal favor was then cast aside, and Joseph left bewailing the loving father. To indicate the depth of the infamy into which the brothers had fallen, they sat down to eat after they had shamefully imprisoned the innocent youth (verse 25). Utterly heartless they were unmoved by the pleadings of innocence or regard for the ties of nature. An unexpected turn in affairs then occurred through the providence of God. Providence that works out its beneficent designs even against the evil devices of men (Psa. 76:10). A caravan of merchantmen, bearing spices to Egypt, came that way, and Judah, the fourth son of Leah, suggested that he had no profit to be gained by Joseph's death. Envy, murder, falsehood follow in natural order, marking the progress of sin. See how one sin leads to another. See how much on themselves as on others. See how a good deed sometimes undoes the effects of a bad one. They who do evil are guilty, yet He makes their wrath to praise Him. Joseph, sent a slave to Egypt, will make ready for the coming of Israel for the saving of life in a famine, and the advancement of the posterity of Abraham toward national greatness.

GOLONEL PARSONS' WONDERFUL RIDE

Colonel F. Bloss

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1901.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE .....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week. 153,000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN OCTOBER.

So successful was our special premium offer to September subscribers, we have concluded to make the same proposition to those whose time expires in October. This does not mean that we shall repaat it during the months to follow, as in fact we will not be able to afford it in the busier months. This is a strong reason why our October subscribers should take advantage of the most liberal opportunity ever offered by The Blade or any other paper.

M'KINLEY PORTRAITS.

Already we are having many calls for a portrait of the late President. We have secured an excellent mourning portrait, a full description of which will be found in the Publishers' Column on the fifth page. Order quickly!

ROOSEVELT'S WISE WORDS.

Men are always conservative in matters which may affect the investment of large sums of money, because that commodity is much easier to lose than it is to acquire. Therefore, any sudden public calamity, like the recent assassination of the President, give a check to business and markets. That is always most notable on the stock exchange. Stocks and bonds represent business interests in all important lines, and a circumstance which is, or may prove, unfavorable to business means a possible decrease in the earning power of securities. Hence a sharp decline in prices of stocks is always an accompaniment of any disturbing factor.

When President Roosevelt took the oath of office, he voluntarily and somewhat unexpectedly declared his purpose "to continue, absolutely without variance, the policy of President McKinley for the peace, prosperity and honor" of the country. Whatever there may have been of doubt existing as to his official course was at once banished by his utterance. The nation knows that Mr. Roosevelt always means what he says, and that when he has determined on a line of conduct he pursues it with absolute fidelity. The strongest possible proof of confidence in him on the part of the business, industrial and financial interests was the fact that on Monday, the first day the New York stock exchange was open after his utterance, securities rose, and the market remained steady.

This is a most valuable indication of confidence. It means that there is to be no panic, no severe shock to business. The conditions are all good, and with the assurance that the policy of the late administration will remain unchanged, the prosperity of the country will continue. President Roosevelt showed his wisdom and his familiarity with business when he made his pledge.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

The New York Financier, the leading journal of that city devoted to monetary interests, has in its current issue a well-considered editorial article on President Roosevelt, which corrects some popular misconceptions regarding him, and expresses the fullest confidence in his entire ability as the nation's chief executive. It is so concisely comprehensive that we can not forbear reproducing its main portions:

> The country is to be congratulated upon the fact that the weighty burdens of state have fallen upon a man capable of bearing them without faltering. Theodore Roosevelt, twenty-sixth President of the United States, is not a narrow partisan, nor is he of the swashbuckling type so often suggested in editorial and caricature. He is, above all things else, a man of broad views and intense aggressiveness, and honest to a fault in his conception of duty.
>
> No man, it is safe to say, ever assumed the office of Vice President better fitted to take the helm of state in event of untoward circumstances. From the time he left college, almost, Mr. Roosevelt has been in public life. As a member of the New York legislature—the youngest man in the assembly—his individuality was marked, and his name is connected with legislation the importance of which has grown with passing years. As civil service commissioner, as head of the police department of the city of New York, as assistant secretary of the navy, as a volunteer officer in the Spanish war, as governor of the state of New York, and finally as Vice President, Theodore Roosevelt has been tried in many divergent capacities. That the man has risen above every occasion is assurance that in the exalted office of President he will not fail.
>
> He is more than a politician—he is a statesman, and although not forty-three years of age, the inexperience of youth cannot be urged against him. To a natural aptitude for public affairs, he has added the accomplishments of a scholar. A historian of no mean repute, he is familiar with every phase of the development of the country, and so logical is the process of his mind that the application of fact is to him a matter of habit.
>
> This, then, is the man who represents the sovereignty of eighty millions of people. Entering the office as no man's man, he can face the future with equanimity. The great policies of his predecessor are familiar to him, and have had his warm endorsement in the past. He has said himself that the execution of these policies is a duty not to be abandoned. The country may expect, therefore, in the Roosevelt administration, a continuation of the McKinley program. This means that the Nicaragua canal will be constructed, that reciprocal treaties will be negotiated, and every possible impulse given to American trade.

President Roosevelt's conduct all through the trying scenes of the past fortnight, and at present, has been and is most commendable, and adds to the popular confidence in him.

The more the people hear of President Roosevelt, and the better they know him, the greater their confidence in him. He is a man who can be thoroughly trusted.

The man who encourages anarchy by preaching discontent and then wails over the result of an anarchistic outburst can not hope to rank as a safe citizen.

EXCLUDE AND DEPORT.

Thomas Jefferson is revered by a large section of the American people as the founder of one of our two great parties. While the remainder and larger section are not able to agree with Mr. Jefferson's political doctrines, they honor him as the principal writer of the Declaration of Independence. Further, they—and in fact the entire American people—can agree with the following, which is from a letter written by Mr. Jefferson, after his retirement from the Presidency, to William H. Crawford, secretary of the treasury under President James Madison:

> **Every society has the right to fix the fundamental principles of its association, and to say to all individuals that, if they contemplate pursuits beyond the limit of those principles, and involving dangers which the society chooses to avoid, they must go some where else for their exercise; that we want no citizens, and still less ephemeral and pseudo-citizens, on such terms. We may exclude them from our territory as we do persons infected with disease.**

The murder of President McKinley by a miserable anarchist certainly is ample cause for congress to act. And that action should be unanimous, and have the hearty and undivided support of patriotic citizens of both parties. There is no Republican but believes in the exclusion of anarchist vermin, and the deportation of those already here; while every Democrat can certainly agree with the mature judgment of Thomas Jefferson, formed after his eight years' incumbency of the chief magistracy, and after some twenty years' experience of our government under the constitution.

A law for the exclusion of alien anarchists, and for the annullment of the citizenship and for the deportation of those already here, is within the powers of congress, and should be passed. It will be recalled by those who have kept in close touch with the proceedings of congress, that in 1894 a number of anarchists were forced to leave France, and sailed for the United States. This was within Cleveland's second term, it will be remembered, and both the senate and the house were Democratic. Senator Hill, of New York, at once introduced in the upper body a bill providing for the exclusion of alien anarchists. The measure was passed at once by the senate, but was defeated in the house by the efforts of two or three members who objected to its immediate consideration in the closing days of the session.

Had that measure been passed, it probably would not have prevented Czolgosz's crime, as he was born in this country. But the lesson is that we must not only prevent the coming of anarchists, but must, by some means, get rid of those we have. The words of Jefferson embody the principles on which such action should be taken. Anarchists are the enemies of our form of government—of all government, in fact. Their presence "involves dangers which we choose to avoid," and we have the right to "exclude them from our territory, as we do persons infected with disease."

ROOSEVELT'S WORDS.

"I meant what I said when taking the oath of office. I would no sooner think of changing the policy of President McKinley than of changing a rifle which I knew to be the best rifle. If the game shifted I might raise or lower the sights, but change the old reliable gun—never!"—President Roosevelt.

IS THIS AN OFF YEAR?

The year succeeding a Presidential campaign is designated an off year in politics. A Presidential campaign is usually long and exciting and very tiresome, and after it is over the people want and demand a rest from politics, and they deserve it.

Last year Ohio polled more than a million votes for President. Unless something breaks loose to stir up the voters, there will be from 15,000 to 20,000 fewer votes cast this year than last. That is a big drop, but a full vote will not be polled unless conditions change.

On the one hand, Republicans, many of them, are confident of winning out, so confident that they do not see the necessity of going to the polls, and on the other hand, Democrats are so demoralized and disgusted with their party that they will not do it the honor of giving it their support. And then add to these members of other parties, who are either so tired of politics, or so well satisfied with existing conditions that they do not care, and you have the basis for the largest stay-at-home vote in recent years in this state.

Political speakers and newspaper editors tell their hearers and readers in every campaign that it is the most important ever fought in the state. Very often when they say so, they do not tell the truth, but, from a political standpoin, the assertion is a fact, so far as Ohio is concerned this year.

Ohio is safe and sound, and will not run away or be carried off if either Nash or Kilbourne is elected. We will all work for our bread and butter just the same. The voters have tried Nash, and have found him all right, so there is no sense in making a change there. Good men are on both tickets, but remember that Republicans always have had better success in managing state affairs. Seem to know just how it should be done.

But, say, this is an important campaign, for there is a legislature to elect. Ohio has on several occasions elected a Democratic legislature, but she was always so ashamed of it that she righted the wrong at the first opportunity. A Democratic legislature always means trouble. The finances get tangled, everything becomes confused, and then the Republicans have to take hold and start the old ship of state on the right course. Democrats can talk, but they are poor performers.

This legislature will re-district the state for Congressional purposes, and if the Democrats do the job, the Republican Congressmen in the next Ohio delegation will be about as numerous as oysters in the soup at a church fair. Not only will this happen, but some Democrat will come along and buy up enough defenseless Democratic members of the General Assembly to send him to the United States Senate.

It will be the part of wisdom for Ohio Republicans to waken up. Better decide that this is not an off year. The legislature is of enough importance to fight for. The next delegation in Congress should be strongly Republican, and Joseph B. Foraker should be sent back to the Senate.

Make up your mind that this must not be an off year in Ohio politics.

AMERICA'S COMMERCIAL STABILITY.

With the death of President McKinley America has passed through another great crisis, political and commercial. Aside from the shock of a great tragedy, and grief for the loss of a good friend, the effect upon the political and commercial affairs of the country has been slight. There were some frightened pessimists who, a week ago, predicted disaster and panic, but fortunately none of these doleful forecasts have been verified.

With the crisis over, the world has been given another illustration of the reserve strength of the American people, and the solid foundation of the prosperity that has placed the United States in the fore front of commercial nations.

The trade and commerce of America is upon a basis too broad to be upset by any one man. Yet, with the death of a president there comes the possibility of changes in national policies, and there is always the fear that perhaps these changes may be disastrous. With President McKinley this was true in more than the ordinary sense. He had been the business man's President in a greater degree than any other occupant of the White House. Through his wise administration he had brought the country out of the slough of depression and fostered the greatest era of commercial progress in the history of the nation. Both the domestic and foreign policies of McKinley had won the complete confidence of the commercial world, and there was dread of the results that might come from a change.

America is also a large borrower of foreign capital and holders of securities abroad may often precipitate a panic through unreasonable fear of unseen dangers.

This situation was made apparent in Wall street during the past ten days, for there is the great mart for purchase and sale of stocks, bonds and securities representing capital invested in the immense transportation and industrial institutions of the country. It is a well known fact that capital thus invested is very sensitive and there are always timid holders of stocks ready to let go at the least intimation of trouble. Thus, when the President was shot the stock market broke and values ran off to a considerable extent. The break did not assume the proportions of a panic, however, but during the following week, there continued heavy liquidation.

This suspense added to the fears of the timid and there was much anxiety as to the outcome. Previous to the death of the President the New York clearing house took extraodinary measures to prevent further trouble; Secretary of the Treasury Gage purchased some $8,000,000 worth of government bonds and placed that much more money in circulation, and then he announced that October interest would be paid a short time before due, and this helped to relieve the strain on the money market.

Yet, with all this timidity, conservative financiers, business men, manufacturers and speculators knew that the death of the President could not take away from American railroads one jot of their earning power, it would not stop the crops from growing, nor would it lessen the consumption of the necessaries of life. When the end finally came it was found that the commercial crisis was over, and foreigners were the first to recognize that fact. American stocks, on foreign exchanges, moved to a higher price level and confidence was restored. Then came the unequivocal declaration by President Roosevelt that he intended to follow strictly the policies of McKinley, and it was made evident that all fears had been unfounded.

The result was that upon Monday, following the death of the President, prices on stocks, bonds, wheat, corn, oats, provision, cotton and coffee, all took an upward turn, and business that had been held in suspense was resumed with a rush.

This does not indicate any disrespect for the illustrious dead, but is all as he would have it. The progress and prosperity of America is sound in principle and in fact. McKinley helped to make it so, and his soul will rejoice in its continued advancement.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN.

The Republican state committee has arranged to have the speaking campaign open on October 5, at Delaware. The original arrangements for that meeting will be carried out. The principal speakers will be Governor Nash, and Senators Foraker and Hanna.

The campaign will thus be just four weeks in length. The time is ample. The people of Ohio are not in the mood to elect the Democratic ticket, thus virtually repudiating the policies and purposes of the martyred President, and recording a lack of confidence in President Roosevelt. The attempt of the Ohio Democrats to ignore national questions and create fictitious state issues where none really exist is already a failure.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S AMBITION.

A New York paper, and not a yellow one, quotes President Roosevelt as saying that while he was a candidate for the next Presidential nomination, he is now eliminated from the race, and is in no sense a candidate, having no thought for anything except the demands now made upon him.

This is probably true. Mr. Roosevelt had an ambition to become President even before his nomination to the second place by the Philadelphia convention. It has become his constitutional duty to take up the burdens of the position under the most trying circumstances, and he is the kind of a man to honestly and conscientiously perform these duties rather than devote his time to the building of a machine or in the manipulation of political wires to perpetuate himself in office.

President Roosevelt has a far greater ambition to carry out the policies of his late chief during the remainder of his term than he has to secure a nomination for himself.

Have you noticed that the price of oleomargarine is nearly equal to that of butter? This is one of the effects of the summer drouth, and an illustration of the interdependence of the people. Owing to the shortness of the grass, cattle are rushed to the packing-houses which are not in good condition. The supply of beef suet is thus shortened, and its scarcity puts up the price of its product, oleomargarine.

PREMIUM OFFER FOR OCTOBER

Our premium offer to subscribers whose time expired this month, is meeting with such favor that we venture to extend the same proposition to those whose time expires next month. Our October subscribers should appreciate this favor, and promptly respond. Since the time is limited, don't hesitate, but act promptly, as the opportunity will not come to you again.

We have just mailed to some 10,000 of our subscribers, whose time expires in October, a proposition for renewal, the terms being clearly stated at a price so low that we should have a renewal in every case. We want, however, more than the renewals during October, and to that end we shall here make a proposition that should bring us several hundred clubs. In the proposition mailed we set forth the terms of renewal and clubs of four, but not having room for announcement of premiums for larger clubs, we referred all our October subscribers to this article, which we make a part of the proposition sent by mail. At the club prices stated, it will be very easy work for some one person in every village or thickly settled community to raise good sized clubs of twenty to one hundred and fifty names in a day or two. We do not require a club of names to have all the same postoffice address, and old names will count the same as new, provided their time is about to expire within the next few weeks. It is a very common thing for friends of The Blade to send us clubs of over a hundred, even where no premium is involved. For just this month we offer the premiums stated below, to stimulate club raising, with a view of getting in many hundred clubs early in the season. We shall be prepared to ship over one thousand of these premiums, should that many be required. We hope at least one person in every town, where this proposition is mailed, will take in hand the raising of a large club. You will get pay for your effort any way, because if you do not reach the largest limit, a club of any size will obtain something. Here is the premium offer:

For a club of 175 we will ship a No. 3 decorated 100-piece dinner set—$7.50.

For a club of 150 we will send a No. 3 white 100-piece dinner set—$5.50.

For a club of 140 we will send a half dozen silver plated knives and forks—$4.00.

For a club of 100 we will send a No. 2 white 62-piece tea set—$3.80.

For a club of 90 we will send a half dozen silver plated table spoons—$3.00.

For a club of 75 we will send a No. 1 white 45-piece tea set—$3.25.

For a club of 50 we will send a half dozen silver plated tea spoons—$1.75.

For a club of 40 we will send a silver plated pickle fork—$1.00.

Furthermore, and this is very important, to all those who send us a club of ten or more, and who do not reach a figure to secure one of the above premiums, we will give the Weekly Blade one year free. No one need hesitate to try for a club, as there is a premium for all who get ten or more. There is at least one member of any family taking The Blade who is qualified, and can take the time to raise a nice club. Remember, this offer is made only to those whose time expires in October, and to whom we have sent a card. Remember also that the card MUST be returned with your order, whether it be a renewal or a club. Any October subscriber not getting our card offer by October 4 should write us for another.

The silverware premiums will be sent postpaid by registered mail. Since the dinner sets and tea sets will have to go by freight, the transportation will have to be paid by the subscriber. The amount will be small.

Taken in consideration with the price, this is the best subscription offer The Blade has ever made. We do this now because it is early in the season, and hope it will be appreciated. Later in the season we could not afford it.

NEW YORK'S CONTEST.

The united anti-Tammany forces in Greater New York have chosen Hon. Seth Low as their candidate for mayor. Mr. Low is president of Columbia University, and ex-mayor of Brooklyn. In 1897 he was the candidate of the Citizens' Union for mayor of Greater New York, but the anti-Tammany forces were divided. The combined vote of Low and of General Tracy, the Republican candidate, exceeded that of the successful Tammany candidate, however; and as this year the reform forces are united, Mr. Low's election is confidently expected.

The revelations of police corruption in the metropolis show such a fearful condition of things that it would appear strange if this result be not achieved; but the cohesive power of the elements which go to make up the organized corruption of Tammany is immense. Every man who lives by crime or vice, every saloon-keeper and all his satellites and dependents, every one of the thousands of city employes and his friends, will vote and work to perpetuate the present pernicious regime. Whether the honest citizens can outvote these elements at the polls remains to be seen.

President Roosevelt's assurances to Southern congressmen that his administration would not be sectional was hardly needed. His pledge to carry out McKinley's policies covered that point completely.

What will the senate do regarding the pestilent Wellington? Would it not be better to treat him with silent contempt, than to make him a petty martyr through expulsion?

When it comes to measuring good citizenship, Aguinaldo comes much nearer the full standard than Senator Wellington.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Obsequies.

All other happenings throughout the world last week were dwarfed by the obsequies of the nation's illustrious dead. To such an extent has this been true that it has almost seemed as if the activities of the world were stilled. The observance of the funeral as a day of mourning throughout the country was most impressive in its completeness. The general suspension of business, the draping of public and private buildings, the flags at half mast in every town and hamlet in the land, and on all its lakes and rivers, and somewhere on almost every great sea throughout the earth, told with sad imposingness of the grief of a great people for a lost leader. Not less memorable, perhaps even more so, were the observances of the day in other lands, the most remarkable of these being the stately services in memory of the President in Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral in London, where so many of the greatest of England's dead are laid at rest.

The World Stood Still.

Perhaps of all the marks of reverence and regret which signalized the observance of the McKinley funeral day, the most impressive was the general cessation of activity of every kind at the hour fixed for laying the dead statesman's remains in the vault at Westlawn cemetery. At that hour the street cars and elevated trains stopped wherever they happened to be, the wheels of vessels on the rivers and lakes ceased to revolve, and even the telegraph ceased to send its messages over a million and a quarter miles of wire for the space of five minutes, while the bared heads and hushed voices of the people in the streets bore tribute to their respect and sorrow. "'Twas as the general pulse of life stood still and nature made a pause." Taken altogether, the observances were absolutely without parallel in history.

Business Not Disturbed.

The death of the President had no disturbing effect on business affairs, notwithstanding that the shooting almost precipitated a panic in New York. The suddenness of the event was the cause of the latter. By the time death came, all were prepared for it. But more important than all else was the altered feeling with reference to the incoming administration. At first there was an undefined fear that the change meant a more aggressive and less conservative policy. When the public had time to think, it remembered that the new President had conducted himself in every official position he had ever filled with more than usual credit. Moreover, he has since President McKinley's death, put to flight all fear by his wise and frank announcements and the decided way in which he has carried them out. On taking the oath of office he said: "It shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace and prosperity of our beloved country." Immediately thereafter he requested the members of the Cabinet to continue in office, and on Tuesday, the day of the obsequies at Washington, at a conference with the full Cabinet, he repeated this request, and added that he desired the appointments to stand in the same situation as if he had made them originally. Besides these, he stated that his purpose would be "the use of conciliatory methods of arbitration in all disputes with foreign nations so as to avoid armed strife." In brief, we may say that he has for the time being, by his actions and words put every fear as to our foreign relations and our finances—the two particulars respecting which sensitiveness had been felt—absolutely at rest.

The Steel Strike.

It is estimated that 50,000 men were idle for two and one-half months on account of the great steel strike. Their loss in wages approximates $10,000,000. At the same time it is estimated that the reduction in production to the companies interested has amounted in value to $15,000,000. But much of the latter will be made up as the orders stand and will be filled. As usual, it will be seen, it is the men—the strikers—who are the greatest sufferers. The $10,000,000 they have lost cannot be recovered. They will receive no pay for the time they have been idle. This is an impressive lesson. How long will it be remembered?

The Hawaiian Decisions.

Apparently the question under what conditions the constitution follows the flag has not been settled so decisively that he who runs may read, at least in all jurisdictions. Some time ago Circuit Court Judge Gear, in Hawaii, held that during the period between the annexation of the islands to the United States and the establishment of a territorial government, persons accused of crime could not lawfully be prosecuted without the intervention of a grand jury or convicted by nine out of twelve jurymen as was allowed under the old Hawaiian system. The supreme court of Hawaii reversed this decision, holding that congress in passing the Newlands resolution intended to repeal only Hawaiian laws that were in contravention of the constitution of the United States, and that the law in question was not one of those abrogated. Judge Estee, of the United States court at Honolulu, has now rendered a decision reversing that of the supreme court.

Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

The impression is gaining ground that St. Louis has something stupendous up her sleeve. Now it is said that on the Louisiana Purchase exposition there will be expended $30,000,000—and the best of it is that all the money is in sight. When it is remembered that the last Paris exposition cost only $9,000,000 and the Chicago World's fair $19,000,000, the extent of the St. Louis show can be partly anticipated.

Great Britain's Prestige.

The czar, protected by 50,000 troops, has been making quite a stir in the world, but what it is all going to amount to is hard to determine. Some say that the great continental powers are going to put their heads together and demand that England shall make the Suez canal a free, international highway, and if she refuses they will order her troops out of Egypt. In any event, it is quite evident that since the South African war England has lost prestige as a commanding power. She "rules the seas," and that is all. On the land she may count for little in the future. What advantage will be taken of England's lamentable show of weakness of late remains to be seen. The czar carries peace in one hand and war in the other and is liable to "shift hands" at any time.

Judge Hadley, of Massachusetts, announces that he will hereafter refuse to issue naturalization papers to any suspected of Anarchistic tendencies. His example might be followed with benefit elsewhere.

Thomas Jefferson said that undesirable persons can be deported from this country, and nothing has occurred since Jefferson's time to change the force and truthfulness of the statement

Questions To Be Decided By Schley Court of Inquiry.

These are the questions to be passed upon by the Navy Board of Inquiry appointed by Secretary Long upon the demand of Rear Admiral Schley, which convened in Washington yesterday:

1. The conduct of Rear Admiral Schley in connection with the events of the Santiago campaign.
2. Why was the flying squadron delayed off Cienfuegos?
3. What caused the slow progress from Cienfuegos to Santiago?
4. The reasons for the retrograde movement from Santiago.
5. The reasons for the disobedience of orders of the Navy Department of May 25, 1898.
6. What was the condition of the coal supply of the squadron, the facilities for coaling, and the necessity, if any, for going to Key West to coal, and were the repots of Schley relative to this subject accurate?
7. Did Schley make proper effort to capture or destroy the Colon when that ship was first sighted in the entrance to Santiago Harbor and was the attack on the batteries at the entrance of the harbor and the Spanish vessels lying inside the entrance made at the proper ranges?
8. Was the blockade of Santiago harbor, as maintained by Schley, adequate?
9. Was the turn or loop made by the Brooklyn during the battle of July a proper movement?
10. The propriety of Schley's conduct in the controversy with Lieut. Hodgson in relation to the loop of the Brooklyn during the battle, in the ensuing colloquy and in the subsequent correspondence on the subject.

If, during the sessions of the court, any other matters having a bearing on the controversy come up, the court must investigate them also. The inquiry is not restricted to the ten main heads mentioned.

HOW PLANTS MURDER AND FEED UPON ONE ANOTHER

One of the greatest reprobates is the india rubber tree of the Central American forests. It will often begin its career at the very top of a forest giant like the wild fig; it sends forth its thick leaves and pushes its roots down to get nourishment from the fig tree. Gradually, as it obtains the required nutriment, its little roots descend the bark on the outside and get into the earth; it might get its food now from the ground, but it retains its grip on its victim, sucking and squeezing it till it is dead, and the india rubber itself has taken the place of the fig tree, the crumbling remains of which it encircles. With a young and vigorous tree the murderer would have very little chance, but its victim is usually old and consequently less healthy.

In the tropical forests we have the best opportunities of watching plant robbers and murderers, but we can see many instances on our own islands. The clematis montana is a pretty plant with a profusion of white, starlike blossoms; its beauty attracts everybody; yet it fastens itself on any tree, and deliberately smothers it, shutting out the air as effectually as a beautiful woman might stifle with a pillow a man who had not returned her love and had fixed his attentions on another. You may see a Scotch fir now being killed in this way near Redhill.

The mistletoe is a notorious sinner; its berries contain a sticky substance for the very purpose of enabling them to adhere to the rough bark of trees—they would not live if they fell to the ground. Once in a cranny of the bark, it develops, throws out roots which pierce the tree and drink in the juice. It is slow death for the tree, for mistletoe does not grow rapidly; the involuntary host is stunted somewhat in its own development and has a hard struggle to find food for both; it is a long and lingering death.

The broom rape is a family of small thieves, the members of which fasten on to the roots of broom, furze, clover and other plants; they are more insidious than most others, as they get at the roots of the plants on which they fatten.

It is, perhaps, an example of poetic justice to find that the ivy is one of their victims, for ivy itself must come under the head of murdering plants; it throws its tendrils around trees as well as walls, and so envelops them that at length they are smothered.

We scarcely ever think of ferns as plants likely to bring about death or injury to other subjects of the vegetable kingdom, yet they do act the part of robber and murderer. It is occasionally possible to see a giant oak with horizontal limbs hanging over a river; the ferns and moss fasten on these limbs, and by their weight and smothering effect the branch decays and breaks off. Take a walk in a Scottish forest and note a tree that has been blown down in a storm; go again in a short time, and you will find ferns and moss on the trunk, covering it and obtaining at least some food from it, and still later you will observe that the fallen tree is entirely hidden.

The dodder, of which there are at least four varieties—two having been introduced by accident within recent years—is a thread-like plant, resembling a red harp string. It attacks thistles, nettles and various soft plants that come in its way; in India this kind of dodder grows thicker, and it accordingly goes for bigger game, encircling large trees and taking the juice which they need for their own sustenance. It is not at all uncommon for large trees to be killed by the tropical variety.

Of the recently imported species of dodder, one attacks flax and the other devotes its attention to clover; they have been known to destroy whole fields of flax and clover. Readers will recognize the dodder by the fact that it looks like a piece of string on which is set at intervals a flower resembling a tiny rosette.

The eye-bright, a common wild flower that grows on heaths, would hardly be suspected of robbing its neighbors for food, but botanists tell us that it attaches itself to the root of its neighbors, sometimes so tightly that it cannot be separated. The eye-bright is so termed on account of its white flower.—Detroit Tribune.

HUMAN LIVES ARE GROWING LONGER

Proof of It Found by Investigating Life Actuaries.

When the International Congress of Actuaries meets in this city in 1903, says the New York Sun, it is likely that many modifications in the existing system of accepting life insurance risks will be made, and it is possible also that radical changes in the tables of premium rates will follow. In this country and in England representative committees of insurance actuaries are now investigating conditions and compiling statistics which it is expected will lead to many revisions of the present system of life insurance.

Different paths of research are being followed by the two countries. The British actuaries are preparing a new table of life experience based upon the actual results disclosed since 1863. In this country the actuaries are devoting themselves to the advisability of doing away with some of the restrictions which under present conditions control the insurance of individuals.

Hitherto it has been the rule of most insurance companies to refuse risks where a certain degree of physical fitness is not shown. The heads of the larger insurance companies have also arrived at the conclusion that too much importance is put upon the hereditary conditions of applicants for benefits. A few weeks ago the President of one of the most important companies of this city said publicly that he would be just as satisfied to insure a thousand persons taken at haphazard on Broadway as he would to accept a similar number of risks that have undergone examination by doctors. It is upon a somewhat similar theory that the actuaries of this country are now working. Already enough has been accomplished by them to leave no doubt that they will suggest many alterations of the strict rules which now prevent an individual from obtaining insurance if there has been some inheritable disease in preceding generations in his family.

Some advance information of the results achieved by the English actuaries have reached his side. The tables which have been provisionally prepared show conclusively that modern conditions have lengthened the time a man may be expected to live, and they show that fewer people per thousand die annually than was formerly the case. The data on which this is based have been collected from the records of forty-four English and sixteen Scotch companies. The contributing offices each collected their own data, and in addition to the cost of preparing this information they contributed $50,000 toward the expenses of the joint committee to which the investigation was intrusted.

The most interesting of the new tables shows how many males healthy at the age of ten years may be expected to live to a green old age. The old table comprised results up to 1863, and the new one gives the results between 1863 and 1893, for it has taken eight years to complete these tables. This is the table:

Age.	Old.	New.	Difference in favor of the New Table.
10	100,000	100,000	
15	98,274	98,284	80
20	96,670	96,893	
25	91,380	90,810	
30	88,830	87,622	702
35	82,980	84,208	1,228
40	78,650	80,591	1,941
45	74,170	76,412	2,243
50	68,940	71,482	2,542
55	62,650	65,172	2,522
60	55,190	58,016	2,826
65	46,960	48,811	2,861
70	38,330	37,863	2,533
75	28,720	28,861	2,241
80	12,760	14,471	1,711

Actuaries in this city, commenting upon these tables, expressed to a Sun reporter the opinion that their direct effect will not be so much upon the premiums charged as upon the valuations of life offices.

"The new table," one of the actuaries said, "will undoubtedly require smaller reserves at a given rate of interest than the old table did, and the offices will be able to lower the rate of interest assumed at their periodical valuations without actually increasing their reserves to the same extent, as would have been necessary had the old basis been maintained. Those offices, moreover, which keep the rate of interest unchanged will have under the new table a larger surplus to divide among their participating policy holders than would have been brought out under the old table."

THE OHIO FARMER'S DAY OFF.

We'll turn the horses out to-day and let them have a rest,
For, mother, I've an ache away down here inside my breast.
We'll kind of let things go a bit, I don't quite feel somehow,
As though I cared to rush ahead and hurry things just now.
I'll let the boys go home, I guess, the corn can stand a spell,
For I've an achin' in my breast and can't see very well.

Hark! Mother, don't you seem to hear a sort of mournful sigh
Outside there in the evergreens? And that tall basswood—why,
I never noticed that the limbs drooped so at any time before—
You might hunt up a bit of crepe and hang it by the door.
And find the hymn book, for there's one old hymn I want to see,
And sit and hold your hand and hear you sing the words to me.

There, mother, wipe your tears away and lean on me, you know
The promises I made, that day, concerning weal or woe.
Just put your hand in mine again; God's reignin' up above,
And we are nearer to him, too, and still can claim his love.
Out there comes Henry; him and me ain't spoke for years and years;
Poor chap! I'll go and cheer him up—how old and worn he pears!

* * * * *

I've told the hands that they could quit; the corn and things can wait,
And I and Henry made it up, out yonder by the gate;
We didn't say a word, we just stood there and looked and then
We kind of slowly turned away—and both of us were friends again.
Now, mother, sing the dear old hymn, the one he liked the best—
I'd like to hein, but oh, there's such an achin' in my breast.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Drama in Oklahoma City.

One night the writer was in Oklahoma City and stepped into a theater where "Trilby" was being played. The house was packed from top to bottom with tough characters, and the character of the actors and their acting was, if anything, tougher, so that even the audience became restless.

The play finally reached the point where Little Billee is supposed to clasp Trilby passionately in his arms, instead of which he held her at arm's length, with as much ardor as he would have shown to a bale of hay, and exclaimed: "Oh, Trilby, nothing can come between us"—whereat a six-foot cow-puncher in the gallery leaned over the railing and shouted in tones of supreme disgust, "Aw, git out! yer could throw a cow between yer!"—Anecdotes.

Current Events.

Tin plate workers of Pittsburg who seceded from Amalgamated Association take steps toward formation of new national organization and will continue strike against steel combine.

President Roosevelt begins his work by conferring with his cabinet upon all questions now before the government, displaying caracteristic energy in grasping information.

Milo Roy Maltbie, editor of Municipal Affairs, estimates Chicago's surface railway franchises to be worth $75,000,000.

Board of review completes its valuation of Cook County (Chicago) real estate, and the total figure is estimated at $800,000,000.

Chicago bankers approve of the appointment of W. B. Ridgely as comptroller of the currency.

Miss Laura Conger, daughter of Minister Conger, was married September 20 to Lieutenant F. E. Buchan at Chicago.

Comptroller Ridgely, in discussing the government financial system, declared the subtreasury its worst feature.

Two sisters at Rockford, Ill., sued Dowie to recover $3,000 which they gave him to invest for them.

Assassination of McKinley apparently had great influence in increasing cases before the insane court at Chicago.

John A. Chanler, the divorced husband of Amelie Rives who escaped from Bloomingdale Insane Asylum last year, reappeared at Lynchburg, Va., and announced determination to make legal fight to regain his property. Declared sane by medical men.

Government officials seized $20,000 at Huntington, W. Va., which it is asserted was part of the money embezzled by Captain O. M. Carter. It was in possession of his brother.

Senator Allison expressed his belief that McKinley's policies will be upheld and that there is a bright future in store for the country.

Experts employed by District Attorney Philbin to examine into the strength and safety of the Brooklyn bridge reported that the structure is in imminent danger of a collapse. Necessary repairs will cost $1,000,000.

C. C. Delmonico, proprietor of the famous restaurant bearing his name, died suddenly.

A signed editorial by Abraham Isaaa, Jr., of Chicago, in Free Society on August 11, said: "All honors to the Anarchist assassin." In an interview he tried to show that this had no connection with the McKinley case.

Gertrude Potter Daniels about to publish a book attacking the Standard Oil company's methods.

Horse show to be held at the Coliseum from November 5 to 8. Preparations for it already begun.

Baby died of fear in Dowie's "Home of Hope," and the coroner will investigate.

President Roosevelt in letter to friend at Atlanta, Ga., paid tribute to valor of confederate soldiers.

R. E. Ismond, chairman of the industrial committee of the Chicago real estate board, returned from trip to Europe to secure the manufacturing plants of that city.

Amalgamated association men in Joliet plant of Illinois steel works accepted new wage agreement which treats with them as individuals.

New company reported to be forming to hold the stock of the subsidiary Vanderbilt lines and direct the policy of the system.

Cresceus beat The Abbot three heats out of four at Readville, Mass., for the $5,000 Lawson purse on September 21.

President Roosevelt told Congressman Livingstone and a party of southerners that dividing lines or sectionalism would have no place in his administration and that he would carry out McKinley's policy in the south.

Naval officers think wreck of torpedo destroyer Cobra the result of sacrificing safety to get speed.

President Roosevelt rebuked a photographer who attempted to get a picture of him at the door of a church. Police hereafter to protect the President from such annoyances.

Government expert on irrigation returned from trip to investigate feasibility of using Columbia River as basin for arid lands in Oregon.

Four historic guns used at the battle of New Orleans, and now part of the Lafayette Square Monument, Washington, saved from decay.

White House beset by cranks with bullet proof shirts for sale and other devices to outwit anarchists.

Memorial tablet to be erected in Memphis to mark place where President McKinley delivered an address.

Edward Daniel, cashier for a firm at Dawson, absconded, taking $35,000 to $50,000 of the firm's money. Arrested near Eagle City.

Major Alhambra, who escaped when Aguinaldo was made prisoner, captured at Casiguran.

General Chaffee plans to stamp out the lingering remnants of insurrection in the Philippines. General Sumner began campaign to capture Malvar, civil population expressed alarm over arming 5,000 native scouts.

Three hundred boys of Long Island City school are on strike for a week's holiday in memory of President McKinley.

Anarchists at Spring Valley, Ill., armed with shotguns and 1,000 rounds of ammunition, are guarding the office of Laurens. Ten thousand residents of neighboring cities offer to come to Spring Valley and exterminate the "reds." Manager of the coal company will be asked to discharge all anarchists.

Insanity experts put Assassin Czolgosz through a rigid examination and declare that he is not insane. Chemical analysis of the bullets fired into the President's body fails to disclose any trace of poison.

The expense incurred in the death of President McKinley, including medical services and funeral, will be met by Congress through a special provision. Aid will also be given Mrs. McKinley.

Buffalo rallies from the depression following the death of President McKinley, and hands every effort to recoup in closing days of the exposition the losses caused by the tragedy. State and city days that were postponed are being reassigned.

FOREIGN.

Czar and kaiser reported to have pledged their respective nations to keep the peace for ten years. Russian army reviewed review of 140,000 French troops.

Lord Curzon may be retained as viceroy of India until he completes a system of irrigation designed to prevent famines.

Another British war loan will probably be necessary on account of the south African troubles.

Chinese commission to be sent to America to ask aid toward payment of Bo

Publishers' Column

HIGH GRADE SILVER-PLATED TABLEWARE.

New Goods—New Prices.

We offer our readers this season a new and very handsome beaded pattern of silver-plated tableware. Our prices are very low, and there is no reason why every family who takes The Blade should not be well supplied with handsome tableware.

These goods are made of the finest quality of nickel silver plated with pure silver, and are guaranteed by the manufacturers both in style and plate to be equal to the highest possible standard of excellence. The knives and forks are triple plated with pure silver, on the finest quality of crucible steel. These knives first receive a coating of copper; they are then heavily plated with nickel, and afterward with pure silver. Nickel-plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly imperviious to moisture, renders knives so plated much less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way.

These goods are manufactured by the genuine Rogers' Bros., and their stamp is on each article. If you do not find the goods to be exactly as represented return them and we will cheerfully refund your money.

Prices.

½ doz. teaspoons	$1.00
½ doz. tablespoons	2.00
½ doz. dessert spoons	1.75
Butter knife	.50
Sugar shell	.40
Gravy ladle	.85
½ doz. knives and forks, beaded handles	3.90
½ doz. knives and forks, plain handles	3.65

These goods will be sent by open mail or express, charges prepaid by us, at purchaser's risk. If you desire goods sent by registered mail, remit 8 cents additional. Address all orders to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BEADED PATTERN.

A New and Handsome Design in Nickel Silver Ware.

These goods are equal in style and finish to high grade silver plated ware. They are made of the finest quality of nickel silver, a compcsition of nickel and silver that looks and wears like silver, does not tarnish, and will wear a lifetime. These goods must be seen to be appreciated.

PRICES:

One-half dozen teaspoons	$0.75
One dozen teaspoons	1.25
One-half dozen dessert spoons	1.00
One dozen dessert spoons	1.75
One-half dozen table spoons	1.50
One dozen table spoons	2.25
Butter Knife	.30
Sugar Shell	.25

Send for a sample. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Blade Watches by Mail.

Many years experience in supplying subscribers with watches by mail at less than retail prices, has taught us that cheap goods and odd brands are unsatisfactory. There are other good watches, but that our readers may know in advance what they are buying, we make our new list herewith submitted, entirely of Waltham and Elgins. These well known names, coupled with the endorsement of The Blade, will leave no room for doubt in the minds of those who wish to order. In this list we have endeavored to meet the views of all classes, beginning with a cheap watch for common use of boys or men, and running up to better and more reliable grades. All watches are stem set and stem wind, and all gold filled cases, are fitted with solid gold bows, hinges and thumb pieces. Write us if you desire other or special styles not listed below. We send these watches, postpaid by registered mail on receipt of price named. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. Send for our descriptive circulars.

No. 9.

Waltham or Elgin open face, 7-jeweled nickel works. Case is ore silver, a composition metal of high grade. Looks and wears like silver; screw back and face, with heavy plate crystal. Price delivered by mail $5.20.

No. 11.

Case same as No. 9, fitted with Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. Price only $8.00.

No. 17.

Waltham or Elgin 20-year gold filled case guaranteed to wear as stated, screw back. Works same as No. 9. Price, open face, by mail, $10.00; same in hunting case, $12.00.

No. 23.

Same as No. 17, except works will be 15 jewel. Price, open face, screw back, $17.00; same, hunting case, $14.00.

No. 25.

Ladies' solid gold hunting case Waltham or Elgin, 14-karat gold, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin, stem wind and set. This same watch The Blade has sold for more than ten years, and we know them to be satisfactory. Price by mail, $20.00.

No. 27.

Ladies' hunting case, 20-year, gold filled. Works exactly same as No. 25, and case just as good for all purposes. We will send this watch postpaid for $14.00.

No. 33—For Girls.

Works same as above, in open, 20-year filled case. Just the thing for girls or ladies who desire an open face. Price by mail, $11.50.

5 Year Guaranteed Plated Chains.

No. 1—Men's small link, 11 inch	$2.00
No. 2—Men's medium size link	1.75
No. 3—Ladies' gold slide chain, 48 inches	2.25

Cut Paper Patterns.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

2137—Reginald Suit.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years.—The Reginald box plaited blouse, for a little chap of two and four years, is greatly in favor at present with mothers who protest against putting their four-year-old boys in trousers so early. Then, again, the blouse is excellent as a warm over-garment when cool fall days arrive. The Reginald is made of heavy gray goods, the same as the trousers. There is a triple box plait

in front, and there are large horn buttons at each side of the box plait. The little white linen collar and silk tie and the leather belt with buckle afford the finishing touches. This garment may be made of denim, either of brown or blue, and with trousers of the same it forms a serviceable suit. It will develop and look very smart if made of gray or blue corduroy. In either of these materials the entire costume will launder well.

2122—Olcott Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36 and 38 inches bust measure.—The Olcott waist will lend itself to many fabrics, from batiste or pongee to silk, or wool goods. The chemisette should be tucked before cutting, and the waist is made to open in the back. The front is gathered into a band at the waist line,

and there are no decorations, barring the mention of the simple and pretty one—the velvet ribbon outlining the chemisette, crossed in front and secured with a small buckle of steel or brilliants. The chemisette may be made of lace if desired.

2123—Emerson Jacket.

Sizes for 34, 36 and 38 bust measure.—The "Emerson" waist is an eton having a position back and an elbow sleeve to admit the puffed undersleeve effect. The strap of the sleeve is ornamented with velvet buttons. The waist woven under it

may be of peau de soie, or of any soft, silken material. The trimming, which extends so gracefully over the shoulders, is carried across the front of the shirtwaist. This garment will be serviceable for fall days, and is most artistic and simple.

Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief descriotion and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

1928—Gordon Cape.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years.—The Gordon cape is one of the most beautiful garments in a school-girl's wardrobe. It comes in sizes twelve, fourteen and sixteen. It is a circular cut and is fitted with darts at the shoulder. There is a deep, pointed hood that is not for ornament

only, but can be pulled up over the ears in a biting wind; also a high, flaring collar. The cape can be made of any heavy material, but is best of the double-faced golf-clothes. The model is of green-and-scarlet plaid cloth.

1942—Highland Tam O'Shanter.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years.—A Tam O'Shanter cap to match a winter cloak or cape will be very fashionable this winter for school girls from twelve, fourteen and sixteen. An excellent design for a jaunty, easily made "Tam" is given in the "Highland." It is the fashion to wear these capes of cloth rather than of crocheted wool.

2135—Radcliffe Shirt Waist.

Sizes for 12, 14 and 16 years.—Without doubt the Radcliffe shirt waist is the newest arrival of an old friend returned to

favor. It shows the good, sensible, comfortable collar and cuff revived, and its reappearance after years of high collars is cause for congratulation. The waist is made of soft wool goods, or of French flannel, and has a box-plait and collar of white polka dotted flannel. The back is

first gore extends around the hips forming a yoke which fits the sides and back perfectly. Over the seams is a stitched strap, outlined with a tiny row of braid like a narrow piping. The circular ruffles afford a generous flare, but their use is after all entirely optional. The skirt pattern is in two sizes, medium and large.

DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements It will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

M'KINLEY'S FUNERAL.

ARRIVAL AT CANTON

The Solemn March From the Depot to the Court House.

Canton, O., Sept. 18.—The sight was profoundly impressive as the funeral train drew into the station at Canton at exactly noon to-day. All about the station and in the surrounding streets were friends and neighbors of the martyred President, while drawn up back of the station were long lines of militiamen at present arms.

Immediately in the rear of the station, at the mouth of Tenth street, was Troop A, of Cleveland, mounted on their black chargers, keeping the entrance of the line of march clear.

Up this street, soldiers at intervals of ten feet with difficulty restrained the solid wall of people. Canton had suddenly become a city of 100,000 and the entire population was in the streets. The station itself was cleared, a company of soldiers of the Eighth Ohio, from Wooster, keeping the platform clear. Opposite, over the heads of acres of people, on the wall of a big manufacturing establishment, was an enormous shield 30 feet high, with McKinley's black-bordered picture in the center.

All about were the black symbols of mourning. The approach of the train was unharalded. No whistle was blown, no bell was rung. In absolute silence it rolled into the station. Even the black-hooded locomotive gave no sound. There was no panting of the exhaust. The energy that brought it seemed to have been absolutely expelled. At the mere sight of the train, the people who had been waiting there for hours were greatly affected. Women sobbed and men wept.

For a full minute after it had stopped no one appeared. Judge Day and his committee moved slowly down the platform, in front of the line of soldiers, to the catafalque car and waited. Suddenly Abner McKinley, in deep black, his face tense and drawn, appeared in the vestibule of the car next that conveying the remains and a moment later Dr. Rixey appeared half carrying a frail and broken form. It was Mrs. McKinley, arrayed in the deepest of mourning. Beneath the heavy black veil she held her handkerchief to her eyes and her slight figure shook convulsively. Gently she was lifted from the car and supported by Dr. Rixey and Abner McKinley, was practically carried to a carriage in waiting at the east end of the station. The door of the carriage was closed and Mrs. McKinley was driven hurriedly to her forlorn home in Market street, which she had left only two weeks ago with her distinguished husband in full vigor of manhood.

Col. Bingham, the President's aide, then gave directions for the removal of the casket from the car. The coffin was too large to be taken through the door and a broad window at the side was unscrewed and removed. While this was going on, the floral pieces inside were carefully lifted out and placed upon the ground at the side of the track. When all was ready, and soldiers and sailors who had accompanied the remains all the way from Buffalo emerged from the car and took up their places. The soldiers trailed their arms at their sides, and the sailors held their drawn cutlasses at their sides. Only the body bearers were bareheaded and unarmed. Meanwhile President Roosevelt, with his brother-in-law, Capt. Cowles, of the navy, in full uniform, at his side, had descended from the car ahead of that occupied by Mrs. McKinley. The members of the cabinet, Secretary Gage, Governor Nash, Lieut. Governor Caldwell and Judge Marshall J. Williams, of the supreme court, representing the three branches of the state government of Ohio followed. The President was met by Judge Grant, of the reception committee, and the official party then moved to the west of the station, where they formed in line with the President at the head. All were uncovered. The casket was then lifted through the window and taken upon the brawny shoulders of the body bearers. Only the flag was on it now.

At sight of it tears came unbidden and flowed freely. The sad procession was then formed. It was headed by Colonel Bingham in full uniform, a bow of crepe at the hilt of his sheathed sword. Following and immediately preceding the casket was the local committee, headed by Judge Day. Then came the soldiers and sailors. Slowly they moved down the platform to the turn at the western end of the station, where the President and cabinet stood. As they reached the head of this line a clear drawn bugle call sounded a silvery requiem.

Before the President and cabinet and the Ohio officials the coffin was borne to the hearse. When it had been placed inside, the President and the official party entered carriages. Meantime Admiral Dewey, Lieutenant General Miles and the other chief officers of the army and navy who formed the guard of honor, had moved around the east side of the station. They also entered carriages and took their place in the larger procession that was now forming. All were attired in the full uniform of their ranks. They were fairly ablaze with gold lace.

Toward the Court House.

The shrill notes of the bugles had given the first sign to the waiting multitude outside the station that the casket was approaching. Instantly the long lines of soldiers became rigid standing at present arms. The black horses of the Cleveland troop, immediately facing the station, stood motionless, their riders with sabres lowered. Slowly through the entrance came the stalwart soldiers and sailors with solemn tread bearing aloft the flag-covered coffin of the man this city loved so well. As it came into view a great sigh went up from the dense throng. After the first glance many of the men and women turned away to hide their sobs which they could not restrain. When the casket had been consigned to the hearse, three mounted trumpeters gave signal for the melancholy procession to move.

A moment later the sound of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" rolled through the air as the Grand Army veterans, with their band, swung into line and took up the march toward the court house. Through Tenth street, and thence to Cherry and Tuscarawas the solemn pageant moved between solid masses of people, banked from curb to store front, and filling every window. Turning into Market street, the main thoroughfare of the city, the procession moved under great curtains of mourning, strung from building to building across the street, every hundred feet. A majestically solemn spectacle was presented as the procession neared the public square in the center of the city.

A Solemn Spectacle.

After the Grand Army came the Cleveland troop, in their brilliant uniform of Austrian huzars, with tail bearskin shakos topped by pomporns of white. At the hilt of every sword streamed a long band of crepe and the tiny silk guidon flag was topped with a long black streamer. Immediately following them came the hearse, bearing its flag-covered burden. This was the sight that sent a hush along the dense long lines of humanity stretching for a mile away to the court house. As the casket passed every head was bowed and every face showed the grief which had come upon the community.

Immediately following the hearse came the carriage of President Roosevelt, who rode with his brother-in-law, Captain Cowles, of the navy, the latter in full uniform, and Secretary Gage. The carriages of the other members of the cabinet and those who had been near to the late President in public life, were lined out for half a mile. After them marched the National guard of Ohio, regiment after regiment, in platoon front formation, and filled the broad thoroughfare from side to side. As the head of the procession reached the center of the city the military ranks swung about, forming solid fronts, facing the approaching hearse. As it was driven to the curb, the bearers stepped from the places alongside and again took up their burden. Before the eyes of the vast concourse filling the square, the casket was tenderly raised and borne up the wide stone steps leading to the entrance of the court house. The strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" were still sounding as the flag-draped coffin disappeared within the building.

President Roosevelt alighted from his carriage and took the arm of Secretary Gage. The other cabinet officers joined them at the curb and then, two-and-two, with uncovered heads, they moved, in solemn procession, up the steps of the building. Mayor Diehle, of Buffalo, and the mayors of many other cities, President McFarland, of the commissioners of the District of Columbia, followed, while after them came Senators Hanna, Fairbanks, Burrows, and the other public men who were on the train.

LYING IN STATE.

Affecting Scenes as 30,000 People Passed by the Bier of McKinley.

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—Throughout the afternoon yesterday, the human tide of visitors, neighbors, old friends, in fact the entire citizenship of Canton pressed steadily toward the bier in the court house, upon which rested the remains of the late President. Four abreast, in double line, without a moment's halt, the people hurried by the casket and then, with tear-stained faces, passed out of the darkened chamber into the bright sunlight. In the line were representatives from all stages of life. At one moment an old man, bent and withered, who had known "Mother" McKinley, tottered up to gaze on the silent features. He was followed by a man of middle age, who had gone to school with McKinley. Over on one side was the Knight Templar who had marched beside McKinley in parades. All who came had some recollection of personal relation with the man lying there cold in death. Fathers brought up their children and held them over the bier for a fleeting glimpse at the upturned face. A sleeping babe was roused by its mother for a sight its little mind could not comprehend. Toilers came from the factories, and, dinner pails in hand, trooped by the bier of him whom they called their benefactor and their friend. Now and then knots of school children hurried past, awe-struck at the gloom of this chamber of death. Often the guarding soldiers were compelled to step forward and gently restrain a hand that sought a bud from off the flower-decked casket. It was plain that a great flood of emotion was welling up in the hearts of these sorrowing people. Strong men made no concealment of their grief, their tense faces and tearful eyes telling the sense of personal bereavement which had come upon them. Many women wept, and during the afternoon one young girl gave way to her feelings by loud wails, which echoed through the darkened corridors.

As the people hurried by, they gave expression to suppressed exclamations of anguish at the sight of the pinched face lying there in the coffin. It was not the face they had known so well, and, almost without exception, the people turned away regretful that they had not retained in their minds that picture of manly vigor which they knew so well. Many of his nearest friends refrained from looking upon the face, preferring to preserve the memory of him as in life.

Late in the afternoon, an aged man, leaning upon two crutches, which he managed with difficulty, appeared at the door through which the people were making their exit. He asked the sentry to allow him to enter, and when the soldier refused, saying that he had received orders to allow nobody through that door, the old man stood back, the picture of woe. In a short time he again asked the young sentry, in pleading tones, to allow him entrance through that doorway, saying that, in his feeble condition, he was not able to stand in the line, which at that time was extending fully a mile from the entrance. "I fought in his regiment during the war," he said, "and I just want to lay this flag on his coffin, and then keep it as a reminder of the time I saw him last."

"Take it in," said the sentry, and the veteran hobbled into the hall. When he got inside he had more trouble and was compelled to explain his errand several times. Finally the line passing the coffin was stopped long enough to allow the old man to step to its side for a glance into the coffin, and to lay his tiny flag on its glass front. Then he turned back with the crowd, hugging the now sanctified flag tightly beneath his coat.

At one time a group of school girls approached the casket. There were six of them, and they came three abreast. One in the forward row, leaned over for a look and gently disengaging from the bosom of her dress a scarlet geranium laid it gently on the top of the wreathes that were rested there. The others followed her example, and although the sentries had orders to permit nobody to place anything upon the coffin or to touch the floral offerings that were already there, the little tributes of the girls were allowed to remain and they were still on the top of the coffin when it was carried through the door on its way to McKinley's cottage on North Market street. All through the afternoon the crowd passed the catafalque, approximately at the rate of one hundred every minute, making in the five hours in which the body lay in state, a total of 30,000 people, practically a number equal to the population of Canton. When the doors were closed at 6 o'clock, the line, four abreast, stretched fully one mile from the court house, and people were still coming from the side streets to take their places in line.

At 6 o'clock the doors were closed to the public and preparations made for removing the body to the McKinley residence on North Market street, several squares from the court house. Canton Commandery of the G. A. R. acted as escort and there was no following. Arrived at the house, the escort formed in line in the street, presenting arms while the coffin borne by the body bearers, was taken into the house. It was placed in the front parlor where it remained until removed to the church today. Guards were posted around the house last night and a number of sentries were placed in the front yard.

FUNERAL MORNING.

Enormous Crowds Pay Their Tribute of Respect.

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—The streets of the little city of Canton this morning were filled with waving plumes, prancing horses and densely packed bodies of moving men assembling here for the procession which is to escort the remains of the late President from the church to Westlawn cemetery. This afternoon. All night long, civic, military, fraternal, social and commercial organizations from the four quarters of the compass had been pouring in and into the seething mass of humanity already here the early morning trains deposited other thousands. So fast the trains arrived, following one another's heels that there appeared to be one continuous string of cars unloading their human freight through the station into the congested streets beyond. Thirty special trains, in addition to the regular trains, had arrived before noon. The biggest crowd in the history of Canton, which was here during the campaign of 1896, estimated at over 60,000, was exceeded to-day.

Packed the Streets.

The people overflowed the sidewalks and literally packed the streets from side to side. The greatest crush, of course, was in East Tuscarawas, the principal thoroughfare, and at Market street on which the McKinley cottage and the Harter residence at which President Roosevelt was stopping are located. The awe-stricken crowds upon their arrival all moved as by a common impulse toward the old familiar McKinley cottage where the remains were lying. Military guards stationed at the four corners of the lawn paced their beats but there was no other sign of life about the house of death. The window shades were down. A long border of black, which had been put in place after the body was removed to the house last night fringed the roof of the porch from which President McKinley had spoken to delegations from every state in the Union, and where he had met and talked with all the chieftains of his party.

No badge of conventional mourning was on the door. On it instead there was a simple wreath of palms bisected by a band of wide purple satin ribbon. Sorrowfully the throngs turned away, the people to take up their positions at the church, the representatives to seek their places in the imposing procession which was to follow the remains to the cemetery.

Floral Tributes.

The collection of flowers was probably the most beautiful ever seen in the United States. The conservatories of the country had been denuded to supply them. By the direction of monarchs of Europe, the South American rulers, the governors of the British colonies in Australia and Canada, the emperor of Japan, from the four quarters of the earth, in fact, came directions to adorn the bier of McKinley with flowers whose fragrance might be symbolical of the sweetness and purity of the ended life. But these tributes from foreign countries were buried beneath the floral tributes of McKinley's countrymen. There were tons and tons of them, and a list of those who sent them would be almost a complete roster of those prominent in the political, commercial and social life of the United States. A feature of the floral tributes was the large number sent by organizations of various characters, fraternal, commercial and political.

Services in the Church.

The services in the church were simple. They began with the rendition of an organ prelude. Beethoven's funeral march, played by Mis Florence Douds. As the last notes of the prelude were stilled, the Enterpean Ladies' quartet of Canton sang, "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Canton, delivered the invocation.

THE FUNERAL.

Majestic Solemnity Marked the Rites on the Occasion.

Canton, O., Sept. 20.—With majestic solemnity, surrounded by his countrymen and his townspeople, in the presence of the President of the United States, the cabinet, justices of the United States supreme court, senators and representatives in congress, the heads of the military and naval establishments, the governors of states and a great concourse of people who had known and loved him, all that is mortal of the third President to fall by an assassin's bullet was committed to the grave. It was a spectacle of mournful grandeur. Canton ceased to be a town and swelled to the proportions of a great city. From every city and hamlet in Ohio, from the remote corners of the south, and from the east and west, the human tide flowed into the town until 100,000 people were within its gates, here to pay their last tribute to the fallen chief.

The final scenes at the First Methodist church, where the funeral service was held, and at the beautiful Westlawn cemetery, where the body was consigned to a vault, were simple and impressive.

The service at the church consisted of a brief oration, prayers by the ministers of three denominations and singing by a quartet. The body was then taken to Westlawn cemetery and placed in a receiving vault, pending the time when it will finally be laid to rest beside the dead children, who were buried years ago. The funeral procession was very imposing and included not only the representatives of army and navy of the United States, but the entire military strength of the state of Ohio, and hundreds of civic, fraternal and other organizations. It was nearly two miles long. One of the most pathetic features of the day was the absence of Mrs. McKinley from the funeral services at the church and from the cemetery when the body of her husband was laid to rest. Since the first shock of the shooting, then of death, and through the ordeal of state ceremonies, she had borne up bravely. But there was a limit to human endurance, and when yesterday came it found her too weak to pass through the trials of the final ceremonies.

At the Cemetery.

The line of the funeral march from the church to the cemetery was about one and one-half miles in length. The route was on Tuscarawas street, from the church to Lincoln, west on Lincoln street to west Third street, and north one square to the gates of the cemetery.

For hours, even before the time set for the commencement of the funeral exercises at the McKinley home, the streets along the entire length of the line of march were crowded with spectators. From the gates of the cemetery to the doors of the church there was on each side of the street an almost broken line of soldiers, and on all the intersecting streets detachments of the militia were posted about one hundred feet from the thoroughfare upon which the cortege was to go and nobody was permitted to pass in either direction.

There was not a window that commanded a view of the line of march that was not filled with faces, and on the roofs were hundreds of people.

From 9 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, by which time the last of the parade had left the church on its way to the cemetery, this condition prevailed.

Notwithstanding the dense crowds, there were no accidents of any kind reported. No greater reverence has ever been shown to any man, living or dead, than was exhibited toward the dead president. As the funeral car passed through the streets men and women sobbed convulsively, and at the cemetery gates, where the people had remained for hours, pressing against the iron fence, two women fainted during the exercises at the vault.

It was a wonderful tribute of surpassing love that was rendered in his native place to the memory of William McKinley, and it will be long before greater or more reverent honor is paid to any man.

It was exactly four minutes after 4 when the remains of the dead President passed through the gateway of his resting place. Twenty minutes after that time the brief services at the vault were over, the members of the family and the distinguished men of the nation, who had come so far to do him honor, had passed through the gates on their homeward way. One hour and forty minutes after the hearse had entered the cemetery, the place was clear, and the dead President was resting alone under the watchful care of the men of the regular army. A sentry's measured tread resounded from the cemetery before the vault; another kept vigil on the grassy slope above, and at the foot of the casket stood armed men. Before the door, which was not closed last night, was pitched the tent of the guard, and there is will remain until the doors are closed.

Sentries will guard the vault until the body has been borne to its final resting place.

For nearly an hour before the head of the funeral procession arrived at the gate of the cemetery the strains of the dirges played by the bands came over the hilltop to the watchers by the vault, telling them that the procession was on its way. Finally, at 3:30 o'clock, the detachment of mounted police heading the parade came slowly around the corner of Lincoln street, and passed up West Third to the cemetery gates. Behind came the Grand Army band of Canton, and the solemn notes of "Nearer, My God, to Thee" welled out as it came up the driveway. A moment after entering the cemetery the music was changed to Chopin's "Funeral Interlude," and it was to the sound of this that the band passed out and on to Kentucky avenue, at the south side of the enclosure.

Behind the band came the Grand Army posts, fully five hundred of the veterans marching by. As they passed along the flower-strewn path many of them were weeping bitterly, and they stooped by dozens to gather the blossoms which lay at their feet, and carried them away as mementoes. The sweet pea blossoms that were scattered along the road were the offering of the school children of Nashville, Tenn., and no tribute of love that was seen during the funeral exercises more amply fulfilled its mission, or more completely carried its message of affection. Last night hundreds of the blossoms were in the possession of the marchers in the parade, and were held by spectators who came into the cemetery after the close of the parade to carry them away.

After the veterans, came in well-set ranks, with rifles at "armsport," the men of the Sixth Ohio infantry of the National Guard, the Engineer Corps of the National Guard, from Cleveland, the comrades of the late President in the ranks of the Twenty-third Ohio during the civil war.

Long Lines of Carriages.

Then came a long line of carriages bearing the members of the family and the distinguished visitors. From the first carriage that stopped at the foot of the walk leading up to the vault, President Roosevelt and Commander Cowles, of the navy, alighted. Without waiting for those in the second carriage, which contained Secretaries Root and Gage, and Attorney General Knox, the President walked toward the vault, and took a position on the south side of the walk close to the door. As Secretary Root came up the walk, he assumed a similar position on the north side of the walk, and the other members of the cabinet ranged themselves by the side of the President and secretary of war. With bared heads, the President and members of the cabinet, who were followed by the officers of the army and navy, stood on each side of the walk, the lines reaching just to the edge of the roadway. Within a minute after the formation of the lines, the funeral car came up to the walk.

Borne to the Vault.

It was gently lifted from the hearse, and borne to the door of the vault, where it was rested upon the catafalque. It was carried by the same men of the army and navy who have carried it ever since it left Buffalo. Before them, as it came up the walk, walked Bugham, who has been aide to President McKinley. At its head on the right walked Lieut. Hamlin, of the army, and in the corresponding position on the left Lieut. Eberle, of the navy. Just as the bearers lowered it to the catafalque, Abner McKinley and Mrs. Barber alighted from their carriages, and stood at the foot of the line of officers. They remained here for a few seconds, and then passed up to the foot of the casket, where they remained during the brief services.

There was a moment's pause as Col. Bingham looked to see that all was in readiness. He then looked toward Bishop Joyce, of Minneapolis, who read the burial service of the Methodist church, slowly but in a voice that could be heard distinctly by all who were grouped around the vault. As his words ended, there was a brief pause, for it had been understood that a quartet of the Knights Templars was to be present to render a hymn. Through a misunderstanding, however, it had not arrived, and after satisfying himself of this fact, Col. Bingham waved his hand to eight buglers of the Canton band, who had taken station upon the side of the mound above, and to the south of the vault. Instantly from the eight bugles rang out the notes of the soldier's last call "Taps." It was beautifully done, and the last notes of the bugles died away so softly that all who heard it remained listening for a few seconds to hear if it was really ended.

Long and Wilson Wept.

When the last note had floated away, Secretary Wilson was in tears, Secretary Long was also weeping, and the President gazed grimly at the wall. It was the last moment for the men who had been so closely associated with the President for so long, and the thought seemed greater than most of them could bear. Gage was all aided the last, and Captain Biddle, of Company C, of the Fourteenth infantry, who commands the guard which was placed around the vault, stepped up to a line of five soldiers which he had posted just north of the doorway, and who, throughout the ceremony had stood at present arms as rigid as though carved out of iron. One of them passed quickly into the waiting station at the head of the casket, another placed himself at the foot, and three men stood in the doorway, two on the lower step and the third on the floor of the vault directly behind them. There they remained until after the passage of the funeral procession.

Return From the Cemetery.

The President, the members of the cabinet and the officers of the army and navy then entered their carriages, and followed by the members of the family, passed out of the cemetery, and returned to the city. The delay caused by the services at the vault being over, the procession resumed its march. Every man in the line, save those in uniform, who rendered appropriate honor in other ways, went past the casket with uncovered head. As the head of the division containing the Knights Templars wheeled into the cemetery, the quartet that had been delayed in reaching the place for the previous ceremonies, took up a position to the south of the vault, and sang "Farewell, My Brother." This hymn was followed by others, including "Rock of Ages," "The Christian's Good Night," and "The Other Side of Jordan." The selections were beautifully rendered, and no part of the funeral ceremonies in Canton was more impressive. The darkness was gathering fast as the Knights sang on, and many in the multitude around the casket were moved to tears, and the sound of sobs was distinctly audible in the crowd that lined the fence beyond the line of national guards.

The last of the procession passed the bier at 5:45, and then orders were given by Captain Biddle that the cemetery should be cleared. The order was quickly carried out, and the President was left in the care of his guard of honor. The first sentry to be posted in a tour of guard duty before the doorway was Private Otto White, of Company C, 14th infantry, whose home is in Genoa, O. The guard that will have the honor of guarding the bier of the late President is Co. C, of the 14th regular infantry. It is commanded by Capt. W. S. Biddle, jr., First Lieut. H. S. Avery, Second Lieutenant Wm. Ashbridge. The company includes 76 non-commissioned officers and men, and was ordered to Canton from Fort Wayne, Detroit.

The Floral Tributes.

Never before on this continent has such a floral display been seen at any public occasion as that in West Lawn cemetery yesterday afternoon. The vault was lined with the rarest and costliest flowers, a multitude of floral pieces was spread on the ground before the door of the vault, and for one hundred feet to the right and left of the doorway, and for half as many feet to the rear of a line passing through the front wall it was impossible to tread, so thickly did the tributes lie. Nearly every country on both hemispheres was represented by an offering. The number of those from the United States is almost past counting. They came from every state in the union, and there is scarcely a man in public life whose tribute of respect for the virtues of William McKinley did not lie beside his coffined remains.

The inside of the vault was literally a mass of roses and orchids when the casket was carried into it, and the outside walls were well night hidden beneath the profusion of flowers hung upon them. Above the doorway hung an enormous wreath of dark green galix leaves, over the right corntr of the vault was a similar wreath, the leaves being a deep red; in a corresponding position on the other side was hung a wreath of ivy.

The great wreath in the center was the offering of the Italian government and the king of Italy, and was one of the handsomest pieces seen.

Upon a great streamer of black satin which swung from the mass of deep green leaves, was the following inscription: "Requiem eternam dona el domine." Beside the black streamer floated one of red, white and blue, the colors of the United States, and another of red, white and green, the colors of Italy.

To the right of the door, in a frame formed of red and white roses, was a vase fully six feet high, made of white asters. This was the offering of the manufacturing potters of East Liverpool, O. The employes of these manufacturing potters sent an elaborate design of a vase done in red and white roses, which was fully equal in beauty to that sent by their employers.

On the south side of the doorway was suspended a beautiful wreath of lilies of the valley, intertwined with smilax, the whole surmounted with white and purple orchids. To the left of the doorway was a great bunch of red roses and purple orchids, bound together with a wide band of royal purple satin. Standing a short distance to the south was a small cradle, covered entirely with white and purple asters. On its sides were worked in purple immortelles the word "Niles." This was said to be the cradle in which President McKinley had been rocked during his infancy in Niles, O., and special instructions came with it, that it should be guarded with great care and returned safely to Niles, where it is to be preserved.

From the republic of Cuba came an enormous representation of the flag of the nation. A wreath of red roses and lilies of the valley came from the republic of Hayti; a wreath of white roses and purple asters from the president of Uruguay. From the Knights Templars of Minnesota came a great field, five feet long and three feet wide, formed entirely of white asters. In the center was the red cross of the Knights Templars. A round bouton, two feet in diameter, with the red cross in the center, came from the Knights of Tennessee. An elaborate offering of roses and orchids came from Melville E. Stone, of New York. There were wreaths from Savannah, Ga., from San Francisco, from Duluth, New Orleans, and from dozens of other cities. Many of the designs were unmarked, and it was impossible to tell from whom they had come. The flowers will be allowed to remain in the vault until they have fallen to pieces.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.

Bucyrus, O., Sept. 20.—There was a touching coincidence in the observance of the McKinley funeral hour yesterday. Orders had been given to all trains on the Columbus, Sandusky & Hocking that at precisely 2 o'clock every train should be brought to a standstill for ten minutes, without any regard as to where it was. And by a strange fate a passenger train on the C., S. & H. was ten minutes late and when two o'clock came the order to stop was obeyed. As the train slowed up, and stopped at a country crossroad, it was observed that just across a field there was a funeral party in a little country grave yard. A prayer was just being offered which was followed by "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Two modest headstones marked the grave, and an investigation by the passengers of the train revealed that the train was stopped by mere chance just opposite the graves of the martyred President's grandparents, who are buried in a little country cemetery seven miles north of this city. The passengers joined in the services, and while thousands did honor to the nation's dead at Canton, this little band offered brief reverence beside the graves of his ancestors. Years ago the President had had monuments erected on the graves

Ask Him

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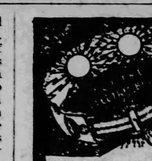

4 Dolls FREE

Every little girl loves a doll. How delighted she would be with a whole family of big dolls with which to "play house." These dolls are nearly two feet high, have rosy cheeks, beautiful hair, kinds that will not break, dress neat and fail in, nor suffer any of the mishaps that children are likely to encounter. They are the exact image of the old fashioned doll that grandma used to make, and would make grandma seem happy years in wonder if you could have one. They are fitted with clothes that will not tear, and are dressed in bright colors that will not fade. They are very durable and will give a child more pleasure than any doll made. We will give these four beautiful dolls absolutely free for selling only five boxes of our Laxative Fruit Tablets at 25 cents a box. Write to-day and we will send the Tablets by mail postpaid. When sold send us the money ($1.25) and we will send your four dolls same day money is received. Address

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The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

FOR THE CHILDREN'S SAKE.

For the sake of the children, dry your tears,
Shield their hearts from the sorrow of riper years;
O'er the road that is rough bear them on with a smile,
Though the dints are piercing your feet the while,
For it is meet
That life be sweet
To the child.

For the sake of the children, let never a tone
Of anger from lips of yours be known;
Let them hear no sound of the terrible strife,
Of the fearful and clangorous battle of life,
For it is right
That life be bright
To the child.

For the sake of the children, sing a song,
Though the tide of grief in your heart be strong;
In despondency bow not your head to the dust,
Lift your heart to the Father in heaven and trust;
That you be true
And brave is due
To the child.

For the days of youth are the age of gold,
And would you from the children one pleasure withhold?
Is the path they must tread such a sunlit way
That, with clouds, you would darken the dawn of their day?
Youth and its boon
Is lost so soon
To the child.
—James Geddes.

OUR HAWAIIAN BROTHERS

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The great evolutionary law by which humanity is being pushed forward to higher conditions has always two opposing forces in its operation—the one tending to what can be summed up in that much abused word, Brotherhood; the other leading to the preservation and the glorification of what may be termed selfish instincts which up to a certain point are a necessary factor in progress. When that point is reached by any people, the conflict between the two intensifies, and to obtain the victory, selfishness often puts on the garb of righteousness.

I could not help thinking of this truth when a few days ago, I had the pleasure of conversing with the Hon. John Emmeluth, a member of the Hawaiian legislature, who, with his wife and son, made a brief stay with friends in Toledo. He was one of a commission sent hither to confer with the government as to a remedy for the evils brought upon the beautiful islands by the over-importation of foreign labor. The matter was impressed more forcibly upon my mind by learning that because of the lowering of the efficiency of the schools through this influx, his little son was to be educated in this country. And yet it is claimed that such importation is to advance the commercial interests of the islands, and this is the garb of righteousness. In reality it only benefits a few sugar planters by giving them cheap labor.

Mr. Emmeluth has been for twenty years identified with the business interests of Hawaii and knows whereof he speaks. It is of especial moment to this nation, because these far away islands of the sea are now a part of our own country and their people are our people. Important indeed is it, that every advantage should be given them to become good citizens of the commonwealth, and therefore the words of a strong, earnest and intelligent man who is working for the best interests of the whole, should be heeded.

His most emphatic assertion from first to last was that the native Hawaiian desired only the full measure of the American system of government, in other words, that they be allowed to govern themselves as each state and each territory governs itself. Deprived of this power, the natives are in danger of being submerged, and rendered utterly unable to carry out their progressive ideas. These, it may be said, are founded upon the best economic, social and political principles.

Facts and figures have an unequaled convincing power. When one sees what the Hawaiians are facing in the matter of schools which are, after all, the keynote to the whole situation, their unrest need not excite wonder.

The public school system is much like that of the United States, and they have a compulsory law, which has been stringently executed, though the enormous increase of children now renders it difficult. When it is considered that in 1899, 26,000 Asiatics were added to the population, and that from January 1 of this year to June 14 there were 10,000, with a certainty of a still larger increase, and that during this time 1,233 children came into the schools, it is not strange that the problem of their future becomes more and more complex to the Hawaiians and the few Europeans and Americans who have cast in their lot with the natives. And now the planters are importing Porto Ricans at such a rate that one-tenth of the people are already of that race, while there is a possibility that Filipino labor will be added. No wonder that such men as Mr. Emmeluth sees disaster and failure of the republic under these conditions, and if without remedy, they look back with regret to the days of the monarchy. Suppose some great moneyed power should bring such a proportion of ignorant, irresponsible people like a great flood into Ohio, or New York, or Massachusetts, how quick and imperative would be the appeal for relief!

The Hawaiians themselves are interesting people. Courteous and gentle in manner, irreproachable in morals, and desirous above all things to progress, they watch this gradual fading out of their hopes with the deepest of sorrow. Allowed to become Americans in the real sense—for as they understand the term, it means liberty, and progress and prosperity for the whole people—they will rejoice because they live under the Stars and Stripes. Unfortunately, under the guise of commercial interest, speculators and politicians are checking the social and educational advancement of this new member of the nation's territories.

Mr. Emmelruth spoke with a great deal of earnestness of the future of his adopted country for which he has evidently a strong affection, and to the best interests of which he is strenuously devoted. He believes in the application of the single tax principle there, and in proportional representation which, because of the peculiar race conditions in the islands, is more urgent than elsewhere in the Union.

All of these things are of greater interest to us to-day than ever before, since they now concern, not a far-away people, whose weal and woe are no more to us than any other part of foreign humanity, but those who are an integral portion of our own nation, for whose welfare the nation is directly responsible. We have no more right to be indifferent to them, to their uplifting materially, mentally and spiritually, than to that of the citizens of New York or of any other state.

Though the United States stands to-day in the shadow of a great grief, brought by the terrible Judas action of one of its own ingram children, still it is looked upon as being a country where freedom and enlightenment in their highest sense make their home. It was because this is true that Hawaii sought annexation, which, being accomplished, gives her the right to appeal for consideration. Surely she will not appeal in vain.

THE COZY CORNER

A Word of Comfort.

Mrs. Mary G. Butler, of Texas, has a word of comfort for the women whose work is at home:

In a recent number of The Blade we read of some of the things women are doing, and it is very encouraging to learn that many of our sisters are taking the places in the work of the world for which they are fitted. With many the impression prevails that these only represent woman's work, and to these should be given unstinted praise, while the great army of women who are martyrs, some of them even to death—who spend their lives in making happy homes and providing for the material wants of these outside workers, are forgotten, or considered as merely doing "drudgery." Without them, however, the lawyers and doctors, the teachers and preachers would have a sorry time.

Therefore I would say with St. Paul: "Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us," let us use these gifts to the best of our ability and let not the home maker desist from her work of caring for the bodies as well as the souls of her family, because she cannot take a place among those who are termed "professional" women.

A mother who can cure with kisses and loving care, either the cut finger, or the wounded feelings of a little child, has a place in the Kingdom of Heaven equal to that of the greatest surgeon who ever lived, and she who can make home the dearest place on earth for her husband and children will do more toward keeping them in the "straight and narrow path" than could many preachers though they spake with the tongues of angels.

One Woman's Way.

Mrs. Jennie L. Atwood, Ohio, tells us of the way in which one woman provides for her family:

Within the last few weeks I have read in different papers inquiries as to how a woman could earn money. I will tell you how one of my neighbors has earned enough to support her family and to lay aside something for the "rainy day" which we must all expect.

She has four little children and her aged mother in her care. Her husband died seven years ago, when the youngest child was an infant, leaving her nothing but the small, three-roomed cottage in which they lived, an dthat was not entirely paid for. Since then she has established a paying business by going every week about the country for several miles and collecting the eggs and butter from the farmers and selling it for a small commission. She has her regular customers, both for buying and selling, and has never missed an engagement with either since she commenced the work, though it has been very hard for her many times to make the trips.

Her mother is not able to do very much to help her, and her children are kept in school all of the time, for she considers it her duty to give them every advantage of education she can, so she really has about all of her housework to do in addition to her outside business.

No one has ever, to my knowledge, heard her complain of her hard life, her only feeling seems to be one of thankfulness that she is able to live by her own efforts.

Since she has proven to be such a good manager, several men in the neighborhood have given her the opportunity of adding their care to those she already has, but she declines to accept the responsibility for the sake of having a "man in the family."

Of course I do not mean to say that every woman could do just this work, but I thought it might suggest something for some one who is looking for a way to earn her owa living.

A Better Way.

"A Massachusetts Housekeeper:"—I read with interest "E. J. C.'s" directions for laundering lace curtains, as I had followed very nearly the same method for years, but as I think I have a better way now, I will give it to the Cozy Corner friends. It is the "kerosene method," and probably many of you have also tried it.

I fill the wash-boiler two-thirds full of water and shave into it half a bar of good soap. Just before this boils I add three tablespoonfuls of kerosene, stirring it well into the suds that is by this time formed. When the water is boiling very fast, I put in my curtains, dry, having shaken off all the dust I can. Let them boil for twenty minutes or half an hour; rinse through two waters, starch and place on drying frames, or as R. J. C. says, pin them to a sheet spread on the floor.

The water must be boiling when the curtains are placed in it, as merely hot water will set the dirt, and it must boil steadily for the whole time they are in. The rinsing and drying in the open air will remove every trace of the kerosene, and there will be no danger of tearing the lace as there is no rubbing required.

I would like to thank "E. J. C." for the many helpful hints I find in her letters. They remind me of those practical talks we used to receive from "Mary." Would that we might have more of that kind in our Cozy Corner visits.

"A Reader of The Blade" wishes some one would send directions for crocheting yarn slippers, and "Florence" asks for directions for knitting "umbrella" shawls.

Emma B.—The solution you mention would be of no value whatever to The Blade. We have three solutions and illustrations already sent us.

"There's nothing on earth a man need fear,
Nothing so dark or dire;
Though the world is wide,
You have more inside;
You can fight the fire with fire."

AFTER VACATION.

The children are all coming back to town
From the fields and the hills and the seaside beaches,
They are strong and merry and plump and brown,
And their cheeks are as rosy and round as peaches—
And now for school, where the mistress teaches
These little people all in a row
So many things that they ought to know.

They know already where blackberries
Like thimbles are set on the thorn's thin fingers,
Where the August apple falls and lies
And the lane where the latest daisy lingers,
And the nest and the note of the feathered singers—
But far less sure of their facts will be
The class reciting Geography!

They can count the number of loads of hay
That the oxen drew through the wide barn door,
They can tell you the dozens of eggs that they
Have found in the hayloft or on the floor,
(On the side of the hen-coop they kept the score);
But these ready reckoners will be less quick
To perform a sum of Arithmetic!

They can box the compass, and swim and dive
They have learned to row and steer a boat,
They know where the sea-anemones live,
And the pools where the feathery seaweeds float,
And the rocks where the seal dries his glossy coat,
They can show you the sea-urchin's fretted shell—
But the rules of Grammar they cannot tell!

So much the better—for ocean waves
Are deeper than books; and the meadow herbs
And the minerals found in the mountain caves
Teach greater lessons than nouns and verbs—
And the peace of Nature that naught disturbs
Fills the hearts of the children and shines in their eyes,
And makes them happy and bright and wise.
—Portland Transcript.

FEAR.

A little girl I know used always to be afraid that something would happen—something unpleasant. If a visit were planned she would at once begin to fret for fear it might rain; or, if she were promised a thing, for fear it might not arrive in time or would even be forgotten altogether. Her little forehead was always in a pucker over something, and the funny part of it all was that the dreadful thing never came to pass and her fears were all for nothing.

One day her grandmama said: "Mildred, I've a story to tell you and I want to see if you can read the meaning."

Mildred liked stories with "meanings." She said they were like puzzles and charades in the back of her school paper.

"First tell me," began grandmama, "aren't you afraid as you walk down the road to school that some time you may fall off the earth and go tumbling into the clouds and space?"

"Why, grandmama," Mildren answered, "what a funny idea! You know that can't happen."

"Why not? You know the earth is quite round—like that globe in the corner—and it seems to me that a little girl walking about over a thing like that might slip and fall off."

"But grandmama," Mildred began, quite earnestly, now thoroughly aroused, "you know, though the earth is round, it is so big that as far as our eyes can see, it curves only the least bit—so little that it might as well be flat; for it seems so. And then there is that strong power—what is it called?

"The force of gravity?" grandmama suggested.

"Yes; that is the name of it," Mildred answered. "That is what holds us to the earth, our teacher says, and keeps everything in place."

"But aren't you afraid it might give out some day, or forget to work? And, anyhow, you can't see or touch it. I wonder how it is you can feel so sure about it."

"Why, it has always worked since the very beginning of things," the little girl answered, very earnestly, "and there can't be any world at all without it. What makes you ask me such funny questions, grandmama? You know if just as well as I do. Why, that power belongs to the earth—it's a part of it and as real and will last as long as the earth itself. Our teacher talked about it a long time last Friday."

"Well," grandmama said, "I didn't know what you thought about it; but I remember once hearing a story about a man who would never stand up straight for fear of falling off the earth. He used to go around on his hands and knees, peering anxiously about to see if he were near the edge. Even children laughed at him as they walked and ran freely about, but he would shake his head and say: 'You never can tell what may happen. It is best to be cautious.' And so he grew old, and wrinkled and bent, crawling about all his life for fear of falling over the edge of the earth."

"What a silly man!" Mildred said. "He was crazy, wasn't he, Grandmama? —or maybe it's just a make-believe story and never really happened at all."

"Well, I don't know," her grandmama answered. "If you think that man was crazy there must be a good many crazy people in the world right now. For hardly a day passes that we don't hear, 'I'm afraid that is too good to be true,' or 'I'm afraid I am getting to love this too much, and will lose it,' or 'I've planned and hoped and worked for nothing so many years, I'm afraid I'm fated to go without it all my life.' Always afraid that things will go wrong rather than right, and that there is some terrible falling-off place or deep pit of sorrow near by—and afraid to be happy and give themselves whole-heartedly to work or play lest they fall into grief unawares."

Mildred's cheeks grew red as she remembered how many times in the day she said "I'm afraid." But her grandmama went right on without noticing her.

"Such people remind me very much of the man in the story. You see how foolish he is, because you know all about the power of gravitation—and just so do these anxious, unhappy people who are always worrying about something seem foolish and indeed not quite sane to those who know about that finer, stronger, more lasting force that holds us to the Heart of things—safe from any danger of mishap or real harm. It's just like the power of gravity that is forever drawing toward the center of the earth, and is just as real and reliable—in fact, as scientifically proved—as that other force your teacher told you about. And the people who don't believe in it, and won't trust it, can live only cramped, crawling lives in their minds and souls. Though they trust to the earth's force of gravity and let their bodies stand upright they are really just as crazy as that old man in the story; for their thoughts are always creeping, and trembling, and afraid."

"But, Grandmama, dread things do happen sometimes," Mildred said.

"Of course they do, and no wonder, when people are always inviting them, making room for them, indeed, by their fears. Don't you remember that bit of rhyme Mama read us yesterday?

"A little carking Care settled itself one day
In an anxious, care-filled heart, with other cares to stay.
"And why—alas!—should I this added burden bears?"
Cried out the weary Heart to the little carking Care.
"Your coming long I've feared—with many another woe
To these happier lives about me why not go?"
"By happy hearts," said the little Care,
"I've promptly been rejected.
I've come to stay with you, of course, just because I was expected."

"And I would rather forget the story of the poor crazy man who spent his life being afraid, and think instead of those verses in your copper of last week:

"Like a cradle rocking, rocking,
Silent, peaceful, to and fro—
Like a mother's sweet smile falling
On the little face below—
Hangs the great earth swinging, turning,
Tireless, noiseless, safe and slow.
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down and watching us below,
And, as feeble babes that suffer
Toss, and cry, and will not rest
Are the arms the loving mother
Holds the closest, loves the best.
So when we are weak and wretched,
By our fears cast down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, leads us best.
Oh, great heart of God, such loving
Cannot hindered be nor crossed—
Will not weary, will not even
In our death itself be lost."
—Esther Harlan, in Mind.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

In many instances it is true that we find women, who are employed in offices, or who have entered professional life, have been obliged to do so by the death or disability of the legal head of their family, thus necessitating unusual effort on the part of the wife and mother to provide for the family.

Others having abundant leisure devote themselves to learning a profession or business, either from pure love of study, or as a means of income in a possible need.

But that all women do not wait until they have first tried married life and are forced to enter upon a more public one than that of housekeeper, we have abundant proof at the present time. This generation of young women—thanks to the advantages given them by the higher education—have their plan of life outlined on the same lines as that of their brothers.

They expect to take the places in the world for which they are best fitted; all of their school work is planned with this view, and they no longer look forward to making a wealthy marriage as their only means of support, more than do their brothers.

From a long list of young women who have won for themselves a name and standing in their respective occupations, a few are here mentioned. Some of them are, or have been, married, but all are still young and in every instance had prepared themselves for some particular work previous to their marriage.

Miss Maud Witherspoon is a young woman not over eighteen years of age, who has solved the question of self-support—and something more—by making rag dolls. Her first venture was a few dolls made and dressed to represent the colored "mammy," so dear to the children of her own southland. These were so enthusiastically received, and orders came in so rapidly, that she was obliged to secure a large corps of assistants and is now at the head of the Rag Doll Manufacturing company, which bears her name, and supplies all of the large toy firms in the east and north with these popular children.

From making toys to managing an oil field is a long step, but in Texas an incorporated company has been formed bearing the name of The Young Ladies' Oil company, with a capital of $250,000. The incorporators are all young women residing in New York, Texas, South Carolina, Washington and Missouri. The object of this company is to build and operate an extensive oil pipe-line system from the Texas fields.

In Pennsylvania, the governor has shown a just appreciation of the knowledge and ability of Miss Myra L. Dock, by appointing her a member of the state Forestry commission, while in New Orleans, Mrs. M. J. Frotscher is the president of a large seed company and expects soon to spend several months in Europe studying the foreign crops and methods of raising and harvesting.

Mrs. Lena Behrens, of Ohio, is the sole manager of a large and busy wholesale saddlery manufactory. She is a graduate of the Women's School of Pharmacy in Louisville, and during her husband's lifetime, her knowledge of chemistry was of great benefit in the business to which she succeeded at his death. She does all of the buying, attends to the details of manufacturing and was the only woman representative at a recent convention of manufacturers.

Over fifty women have taken the full course of electricity at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and all are now employed, some as managers of electric lighting and car plants, others in manufacturing electrical goods. This is a profitable business for women, as they are sure of steady work as long as they desire, with good pay and a chance for promotion.

The commission for the Memorial Statue to Frances E. Willard, to be placed in Statuary Hall, in the capitol at Washington, has been awarded to Helen F. Mears, of Oshkosh, Wis. Miss Mears has done much excellent work in her chosen profession, and her design for this statue of Miss Willard was considered by the commissioners as representing in a marvelous manner the refined womanliness, the nobility and the strength of character and the yearning desire to help others which characterized the woman known the world over as educator, philanthropist and friend.

Differing from all these, and in a line of work most unusual for a woman, we learn that Mrs. Alice McDonald, of West Virginia, has been appointed jailer of her native county. Mrs. McDonald is forty-four years of age and is said to have an unerring knowledge of the nature of criminals. She has no fear of the most depraved, treating each individual case with the consideration she feels will bring about the best results.

BREAKFAST AND LUNCHEON

Mrs. M. F. T., writes for a recipe for making codfish balls such as she had served her at a hotel. She describes them as "round, but not flat, brown on the outside and white and soft on the inside and tasting just heavenly." Whether this recipe taken from the Boston Cooking School Magazine will fill all of the requirements remains to be seen, but it is certainly a good one.

Codfish Balls.

With six medium sized potatoes, put one cupful of raw codfish, picked in small bits, in a saucepan, and let them cook till the potatoes are tender. Drain off the water, and when the potatoes are thoroughly dried, mash all together and season with pepper and salt if necessary. Beat an egg until the white and yolk are blended, add gradually a little of the fish ball mixture, return to that in the saucepan and beat thoroughly. Shape the mixture into smooth balls and fry in a basket in deep fat. Do not cook more than five at a time in order that they may brown equally on all sides.

Since the "R" months have come again, the oyster is in great demand, and is prepared in every imaginable combination. For luncheon or late supper, the favorite method of serving them is this:

Oysters on the Half Shell.

Butter scallop shells and sprinkle with fine cracker crumbs. On each shell place three oysters, dust with pepper and salt and a bit of butter and more crumbs; pour over each shell a tablespoonful of milk; place on a baking sheet and bake to a puffy brown in a moderate oven; serve hot with lemons.

Something that may be a novelty to many lovers of this sea food are:

Green Peppers Stuffed With Oysters.

Select twelve peppers of the same size and shape, cut a round piece from the stem end of each and remove the seeds and veins. Chop one pepper and a small onion fine and fry brown in butter. Parboil the oysters and cut each one into two or three pieces. Soak three cupfuls of stale bread crumbs in the oyster liquor, press out the moisture and add to the pepper and onion, the oysters, and salt to season. Fill the peppers with this mixture, sprinkle over the top cracker crumbs and bits of butter. Bake in a moderate oven until the mixture is thoroughly baked and the crumbs browned. Serve with tomato sauce.

Gathered Together.

The Largest Flower in the World.

Can you imagine a blossom as large as a carriage wheel?

On the island of Mindanao, one of the Philippine group, was found by some explorers such a flower. Far up on the mountain Parag, 2,500 feet above the sea level, some explorers were wandering, when they came across some buds larger than gigantic cabbage heads. Greatly astonished, they searched further, and presently discovered a full blown blossom, five-petaled, and three feet in diameter. It was carried on lexlying, luxuriant vines. The natives call it belo.

It was found impossible to preserve it fresh, so they photographed it, and kept some dried petals to press, and by improvised scales found that a single flower weighed twenty-two pounds.

It was afterwards found to be a species of Rafflesia, first found in Sumatra, and named after Sir Stanford Raffles. The new flower was called Rafflesia Schadenbergia, in honor of its discoverer, Dr. Schadenburg.

Keeping Shoes in Order.

Avoid, if possible, getting your shoes wet. If you, unfortunately, do get them wet and want them to look all right when they are dry you must, as quickly as you take them off your feet, stuff them full of tissue or soft newspaper and button or lace them up. Then put them under the bed to dry. When they are quite dry rub them over with vaseline and then polish them in the usual way. Occasionally, after such treatment, the shine is reluctant to appear, but the skin of a banana or a small piece of orange or lemon rubbed over the leather remedies this deficiency, as the acid juice makes a combination with the surface of the leather that enables it to take the blacking and to shine with extra brilliancy afterwards. The banana skin is also excellent to clean tan shoes; while white slippers, if they be of leather, may be cleaned with pipe clay; if kid, with a little cream and the white of an egg; and if satin, spirits of wine will restore them to their original freshness.

Smallest Watch in the World.

A watchmaker at Zurich is exhibiting in his shop window a wonderful piece of Swiss workmanship, in the shape of the smallest watch that has ever been manufactured, writes a Geneva correspondent. The watch, which is in the shape of a rose, is so minute that a strong magnifying glass is necessary to read the hands, and when winding up the tiny article it is necessary to use a specially-prepared contrivance for this purpose. The manufacturer refuses to sell the watch, which keeps excellent time. One rich customer offered £200 for the curiosity, but this sum was refused.

News From Bookland.

There is nothing like books. Of all things sold incomparably the cheapest; of all pleasures the least palling; they take up little room, keep quiet when they are not wanted, and, when taken up, bring us face to face with the choicest men who have ever lived, at their choicest moments.—Samuel Palmer.

Mr. Jacob A. Riis is shortly to publish, through the Macmillan Company, his own autobiography, under the title, "The Making of an American." He tells us how as a mere boy he left Denmark because he could not have the girl he wanted, began life in America as a day laborer, drifted among the very dregs of humanity until every instinct of self-preservation had taught him the lesson of mere existence, then, with his education and home training to back him, began his career as a newspaper reporter, and rose to be, in President Roosevelt's words, "the most useful citizen of New York." He explains how he has applied his acquired knowledge in his efforts to better the condition of the city poor. Incidentally his book is a manual of civic reform. It shows what elements must be taken into account in the treatment of our foreign population, the problem of problems at the present time. The many illustrations are taken from the author's home life in Denmark and from the scenes and actions of his life in America, and are really illustrative of the text.

Winston Churchill's The Crisis is still in the forefront of the best selling novels and for second honors there are half a dozen competitors that seem to be pretty well matched in popularity, among them is Harold MacGrath's The Puppet Crown. In miscellany, The Tribulations of a Princess continue to stir the sympathies of readers, while the third volume of Maclay's History of the United States Navy which precipitated anew the Sampson-Schley controversy, naturally attracts for that reason a degree of popular attention not created by the previous volumes.

Mrs. Stephen Crane will shortly publish a volume of her late husband's stories which is intended to represent his literary growth from his first published writings to the time of his death. It is also said that Mrs. Crane has undertaken the task of completing several short stories which her husband left unfinished, and in addition to this she has a novel of her own well on the way toward completion. Finally, we are informed that this busy woman intends writing in the near future a biography of her husband. All of which may carry us forward to a mild revival of interest in the writings of that remarkable young man.

The house in London where Dryden lived and died has been condemned as unsafe, and may be torn down. For years it has been one of the frequently visited landmarks of London.

Greening & Co., London publishers, have received the following letter from an indignant Musselman with reference to their book entitled The Romance of a Harem:

"Monsieur Green who make books, Cecil Court Charing Cross Road. Monsieur—I told you going to write a book about harem in Constantinople and our great sultan Abdul Aziz. If you write one word to abuse great man, and make mock our harem, I make our Seraskier speak to your king, who put you in prison.—Destour.

"ABDUL ALI MAHOMET."

The Century Co. will issue in October Cleveland Moffett's new book entitled, Careers of Danger and Daring, in which he tells what one must face who becomes a steeple-climber, a deep sea diver, a bridge builder, a pilot, a fireman or a locomotive engineer. The stories will be strikingly illustrated.

Eben Rexford, who contributes frequently to Lippincott's Magazine, is the author of the once popular songs, "Only a Pansy Blossom" and "Silver Threads Among the Gold."

The life of Marie Corelli, with photographs, will be included in an English series called the Bijou Biographies.

The real Maxim Gorky, the young Russian author of Foma Gordyeeff, is Elixel Maximovitch Pjeskow with several accents.

The publishing business of the J. P. Lippincott Company in Philadelphia, has been in continuous existence for more than one hundred years.

The Merry-Go-Rounds.

"A. M." of Iowa, invites us to attend a very unusual entertainment:

Dear M. G. R.'s, may I come in? I see some are looking a little doubtful, so I hasten to say that I bring you an invitation which I hope all will accept, lest a refusal may cause them great regret. We are going pearl hunting! Some seem anxious as to how, and where, so I will tell you a little about it, and the rest you may learn by experience.

The first requisite is a flat boat, along the sides of which are fastened standards, bearing rods ten or twelve feet long; from these depend hooks, two or three rows on each rod; these are called "drags." As before we can find the pearls, we must get the clams, we row up to the clam beds and lower the drags. To facilitate our floating down the stream with the heavy drags, a mule is used. Now, don't be frightened, for a clammer's "mule" is only a large piece of muslin stretched over a frame work and this is immersed in the water at the bow of the boat.

After ten or fifteen minutes the drags are raised to the standards, with more or less clams attached. The clams are removed and the drags again lowered. When we reach the end of the clam bed, the boat is rowed up stream and the process repeated.

Next comes the cooking process to remove the meat. The cookers are wooden boxes with zinc bottoms, placed over ovens made of earth or stones. After cooking, the clams are shoveled onto a table, and the shells assorted as there are some kinds that cannot be sold. The right kind are purchased by the button factories in town and converted into buttons.

Now comes the exciting work of looking for pearls and slugs. The meat must be carefully searched, as the pearls lie embedded in it. The shells known as "wash boards," contain the largest pearls, so if we have a goodly number of these, we may reasonably expect to find a pearl or two.

It has become a fashionable fad for the ladies to hunt for pearls, and some have been very successful, so come along and we will try our luck, and who knows but some Merry-Go-Rounder may find a rival to the famous Queen Mary pearl, which was found not far from here.

"Grace Williams," Ind., writes that she admires our motto very much, and endeavors to live up to its teachings. She enjoyed the letters and the picnics, but like many others, has not felt that she could write anything that would be of interest to us. She intends, however, to keep on trying to think of something, and when she succeeds, will give us the benefit of her thoughts.

In a very pleasant and courteous note to Miss Prudence, "Lonely Jack," of Oklahoma, asks for admission to the M. G. R., and encloses this:

The letters from the School ma'ams of the M. G. R. make me wish I was

"A happy, careless boy again"
provided I lived in their "district," for I am sure a teacher who can write such good letters as we have from these girls, would win the heart of any boy, and be a model teacher. But, alas! it has been many years since I enjoyed the pleasures and pains of school days, and I feel like an old man among so many young people. I trust I shall not be considered too old to be admitted to membership, for I enjoy the letters which, so unconsciously to the writers, perhaps, give us an insight to the characters and dispositions of The Blade young folks.

I think that in this department are possibilities of great help and entertainment. No one can so well appreciate these bright, cheery letters containing descriptions of what is of interest to each one, as a man who is shut in for the winter on a ranche, with no neighbors within ten or fifteen miles.

Horses and cattle are excellent in their way, but can hardly be considered congenial society for one who lives alone, with no other amusement than doing his own cooking and mending. Please, dear M. G. R.'s, think of this man this winter, and write some good letters for him to read.

"Carrie G.," Mo.—I suppose many of the M. G. R. girls and boys will attend the Pan-American exhibit at Buffalo, and I also suppose there are many who like myself, would have been very glad to have done so, but could not. Why would it not be doing "all the good they could" if the fortunate ones would share their pleasure by writing descriptive letters of some particular thing that impressed them at the exposition, for the M. G. R.? As each one will find something that appeals especially to her or him. I thing we could hear about a great variety of exhibits in this way.

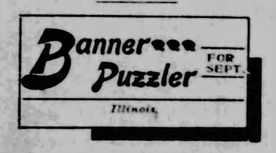
THE OYSTER.

—From Eugene Field's Complete Tribune Primer.

Copyright, The Mutual Book Company.

Here we have an oyster. It is going to a Church Fair. When it gets to the Fair, it will swim around in a big Kettle of Warm Water. A lady will stir it with a Spoon, and sell the Warm Water for Forty Cents a pint. In this Way, the Oyster will visit all the Church Fairs in Town, and Bring a great many Dollars into the Church Treasury. The Oyster goes a great Way in a Good Cause.

The Wonder Column.



1—WHO WAS HE?

He was a Scotch engineer, born at Glasgow, June 9th, 1772. His father died while he was an infant, and his mother remarried, her second husband being a first engineer of the light-house board, a fact which led his stepson to turn his attention to the same business. In 1796 he succeeded his step-father as engineer and inspector of light houses, and during the 47 years he held that office, he planned and constructed 23 light-houses around the Scottish coast. The most remarkable of these erections was that on the Belt Rock. He died in Edinburgh, July 12, 1850.

BELLE BURRITT.

2—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1—A town in Germany.
2—A tree whose juice is a drug.
3—Idiot.
4—Fleshy tumors.

OLD DAN TUCKER.

3—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Farmer Jones has a cylindrical roller 5 ft. 7 ins. in length and 6 ft. 9 ins. in diameter; what is its solidity, and how many times will it turn around in rolling a field containing 4 acres, 2 roods, and 20 sq. rds?

W. P. E.

4—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letter; my 15-3-12-8 indicates terror; my 1-7-13-11, is a body of water; my 11-14-12-6-2 is to intrude or interlace; my 2-3-4-5-6 is to awake; my 10-9-8-1, is a place of defence; my 18-16-17-14, is something dear to all created beings. My whole is the title of a most amusing, though far from modern book.

CALLY GRAFF.

5—QUERY.

Who can give the origin and meaning of the word Itasca, head of the Mississippi river?

METTA.

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"With your body, your soul, and your spirit,
Fight constant and distant against sin;
Long and sore though the fight, never fear it,
Fight on to the end and you'll win."

ILLINOIS.

Answers to Puzzles of Sept. 22.

1—Charles Wilkes.
2—800 sq. rds. or 5 and ¼ acres. (See Chat).
3—Words forming diamond: P, had, heart, Pauline drank, ink, E.
4—C. M. Baker.
5—Proclaim liberty throughout all the land, unto the inhabitants thereof." The author was Moses. See Leviticus 25.10.
6—George Elliot wrote:
"Be a lamp in the chamber, if you cannot be a star in the sky."

Chat.

Author's solution of problem is as follows: The diagonal divides the field into two equal right angled triangles, and the sum of the 2 perpendiculars drawn from the center of each triangle is equal to the altitude of the triangle, but the sum of the perpendiculars in both triangles is the diagonal, then the sum of the perpendiculars in one side is ½ of 132.2+rds. or 86.6+rds. The rule for finding the area of each triangle is. Divide twice the sum of its perpendiculars by the sq. rt. of 3, or 1.732 for the length of a side, and to find its area, multiply the length of a side by half the sum of the perpendiculars. Double this for the area of the field; 171.1 divided by 1.732 equals 100 rds., the length of a side; 86.6 (multiplied by ½ of 86, equals 430. This multiplied by 2 equals 860 sq. rds. or 5¾ and ¼ acres.

John Bellis, you recited correctly, and are hereby invited to come often.

W. P. E. says the soldiers' encampment is taking up his "study hour" at present, so he sent a short lesson.

Old Dan Tucker was "in a hurry," but managed to do very well after all.

No one has put in a bid for that Thanksgiving entertainment as yet. Can it be that the Columbias are becoming indifferent to their "social duties?"

J. F. B.: Answers and solutions must accompany all arithmetical problems to insure their use in the column. Try again.

A teacher, whose spellings unique,
Thus wrote down the "Days of the Week:"
The first he spelt "Sonday,"
The second day, "Munday"
And now a new teacher they seek.
—St. Nicholas.

The cheerful heart makes its own blue sky.

SCHLEY INQUIRY.

It Is Progressing Rapidly Toward the End.

Washington, Sept. 20.—After an intermission of eight days, the Schley naval court of inquiry resumed its sittings at 11 o'clock to-day, in the tool shop at the navy yard. Rear Admiral Ramsey occupied the seat which, on the first day of the session was filled by Rear Admiral Howison. All three members of the court were in service uniform, and the morning air was cold enough to make their closely-buttoned coats appear comfortable. Mrs. Dewey accompanied her husband, and remained a short time. The general attendance was not large.

The court was called to order by a simple word from Admiral Dewey. The first order of business was the reading by Judge Advocate Lemly of the order of the navy department appointing Rear Admiral Ramsay in place of Rear Admiral Howison, and when this was accomplished, Capt. Lemly turned to Admiral Schley and asked him, as he did when Admiral Howison was challenged, whether he had objection to urge against any member of the court.

Admiral Higginson Testifies.

Admiral Higginson, commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic squadron, was the first witness called. He gave his full name as Francis J. Higginson, rank as that of rear admiral; said he was now in command of the North Atlantic squadron; that he had, as captain, commanded the battleship Massachusetts during the Spanish war, and that, for a part of the time, the Massachusetts had been a part of the "flying squadron," of which Admiral Schley had been in command. He told of joining the fleet at Newport News; of going to Key West, and then, on the 22d of May, to Cienfuegos, Cuba. Key West had been left on May 19, 1898, and Cienfuegos reached on the 22d.

"What was then done to secure communication with the Cuban forces on shore?" Capt. Lemly asked.

"Nothing, to my knowledge," the witness replied. "I didn't see that anything was done, but I understood that information concerning the Cubans was received through Capt. McCalla."

Admiral Higginson said, in response to questions that this was later. He also told, in reply to questions, of the presence of the collier Merrimac and of the departure from Cienfuegos and the arrival at Santiago on the evening of the 26th. In reply to questions, he said that the Massachusetts had at that time taken on about 130 tons of coal, but that, as the weather was rough, this was done with difficulty.

The witness also told of the fleet's leaving Santiago for Key West on the night of its arrival at the former place, and of how, after steaming westward for some time, the vessels, in response to Commodore Schley's signals, returned and steamed to within two or three miles of the mouth of the harbor.

"What happened to cause the decision to return to Key West?" the witness was asked.

"I don't know," was the reply.

"What was the condition of the weather at the time for coaling at sea?"

"It was not impossible to coal," I think."

"Did you have any conference with the commanding officers in regard to returning to Santiago after you had gotten on the way to Key West."

"None. We acted under general orders. All we did was to follow the signals of the flagship,—the signals of the commander-in-chief."

Speaking of the conditions when Santiago harbor was again reached, the admiral said that he could see well into the harbor, and that he saw the Spanish ship Colon lying in the outer harbor. He did not remember seeing other vessels, but the Colon was then 1,000 yards beyond Morro castle. The vessel had lain there until she was fired upon, which was done on May 31, and had then retired.

Describing the engagement, Admiral Higginson said it was on the day before the arrival of reinforcements under Admiral Sampson. He said that Admiral Schley had come aboard and said that he wanted "to go in and fire on the Colon."

"So we went in and fired on her," continued the witness. He said the shots fell short of the Colon, and that the Spanish shore batteries had in turn fired at the bombarding ships.

In reply to questions as to what had been accomplished by the bombardment, the witness replied that it had served to draw the fire of the Spanish shore battery and to give an idea of what it was composed of.

"What idea did you get of its composition?"

"I didn't think it amounted to anything."

"Where was Admiral Schley during the bombardment?"

"At one time he was with me in the conning tower, but most of the time he was on the outside of it. I was near him most of the time."

"Describe the admiral's manner in this engagement."

"I hardly know how to answer that question except to say that his manner was that of a commander-in-chief."

"Why did you not go in and destroy the Colon in the engagement on May 31?" Judge Advocate Lemly asked the witness.

"Because we were not ordered to do so," replied the witness.

Later on the witness volunteered the statement, "I think the Colon could have been destroyed where she lay at anchor that day."

No Written Orders.

Admiral Higginson stated in reply to questions from Capt. Lemly that there were no written orders and so far as he could recall the only verbal orders were to "go in."

The judge advocate then offered Admiral Higginson's report of the fifth of August, saying the report had been made in line of duty. Judge Wilson, of counsel for Admiral Schley, said no objection would be made, but that counsel for the applicant did not desire the unobjected acceptance of the report to operate as a precedent.

Captain Lemly announced that he had no further questions to ask of Admiral Higginson, and counsel for Admiral Schley stated that they had no questions to put. It was then stated by Captain Lemly that the court had some questions of its own to ask. These were written and the first was concerning the elevation of the guns during the bombardment of the Colon on May 31. The reply was that first they were 7,800 feet and latterly 9,000 feet. The next question was as to whether "there was any place of shelter near Santiago where the 'Flying squadron' could have coaled after its arrival at Santiago?"

Admiral Higginson replied that Guantanamo was only 40 miles to the east.

The third question, coming as it did from the court, created something of a sensation, which was added to by the reply. The question was: "Was every effort made by Admiral Schley to destroy or capture the Spanish steamer Colon, as she lay at anchor in the harbor at Santiago, between the 27th and 31st of May?"

"Object," "object," "object," came from each of Admiral Schley's counsel, but before a halt could be called the witness had replied: "No, I don't think it was."

The question and the reply led to a legal controversy. Judge Wilson and Mr. Raynor both gave reasons for their objections. They contended that the question called for the opinion of the witness, whereas only facts were admissible.

Judge Raynor asked, "May I ask the court if, according to the method of procedure here the court has ruled that we are not at liberty to object to any question at all that may be asked?"

To this Admiral Dewey replied: "While this court is ordered to investigate all the facts, we have the right to ask any question that will bring out the facts. One of the charges against Admiral Schley is whether or not every effort incumbent upon the commanding officer of the fleet under such circumstances was made by Commodore Schley to capture or destroy the Spanish cruiser Colon as she lay at anchor in the entrance to Santiago harbor, May 27 to 31, inclusive. We have asked that question and we have his (Admiral Higginson's) opinion. This court, by the precept, is obliged to give an opinion upon the conclusion of the investigation. Now in the opinion of the court, and in order to form our opinion, we wanted Admiral Higginson's opinion on that subject."

Judge Wilson: "I understand that precept, reading it through from end to end, to be simply this, that there shall be an investigation to get at the facts. And when you have gotten at the facts, then you express your opinion, but you are not called upon, and I must respectfully submit, are not permitted to take somebody else's opinion."

"You have a right to get all the facts you can, and that is what we want, but otherwise you will see at once that you might have a great variety of opinions of subordinates. In other words, the precept doesn't call for anybody's opinion except the opinion of this honorable court."

Admiral Dewey—"In the opinion of the court, and perhaps of the others, we do not ask his opinion, but for a statement of a matter of fact. We ask: 'Was everything done?' We don't say: 'In your opinion.'"

Washington, Sept. 21.—Admiral Dewey observed his usual rule of promptness in calling the Schley court of inquiry to order at 11 o'clock today. All the members of the court were present on the minute and Admiral Schley sat with his counsel at the table set apart for them on the left of the witness seat. The attendance of the public was somewhat larger than on yesterday.

The first witnes called was Capt. Harber, executive officer of the Texas during the Spanish war, who was on the stand when the court adjourned yesterday.

The judge advocate asked no questions of him and he was immediately turned over to Mr. Raynor, of counsel for Admiral Schley, who questioned him concerning his statement made yesterday to the effect that he did not recall that there was any picket line established inside the line of blockade at Cienfuegos. A report by Admiral Schley was read, to the effect that a picket line had been maintained, but the witness declined to change his statement.

Asked if the Brooklyn had not, on May 24, signalled the Texas to go alongside the collier and coal, he said he did not recall anything of the kind. Mr. Raynor read the signal message as follows: "Go alongside the collier and coal as rapidly as possible," but no amount of pressing could bring the witness to say that he remembered the incident. He had, he said, had very little to do with the signalling. The same replies practically were made in response to questions regarding other signals. Mr. Raynor quoted several of these. One transmitted from the Texas to the Brooklyn was read:

"On afterthought the captain thinks it unsafe to put a collier between battleships." Another from the Texas read:

"I do not think it safe to collier. The two ships will surely crush her."

Captain Harber replied that he remembered there was some talk of the collier but he could not recall what it was.

Speaking of the signals observed off Cienfuegos, he said his supposition, as was that of other officers, was that they were between the Spanish forces.

Capt. Harber was also questioned closely concerning the rate of speed of the fleet on the sail from Cienfuegos to Santiago on May 25. He said the weather was fresh and the sea moderate; that it was hard for small vessels, but it was "nothing much." He thought the Texas could have made from 10 to 12 knots. Mr. Raynor had the witness read from the logs of the Massachusetts, the Iowa, the Brooklyn and other vessels concerning the weather at that time. Mr. Raynor read a report from Capt. Higginson, saying that the weather had been "rough and squally" on the 25th. Captain Harber stated that the report of Capt. Higginson was not borne out by the log book of his ship. "I does not correspond with the log," he said, and he added, that having given his best recollection concerning the weather, he thought Mr. Raynor had an ulterior motive in his questions. Mr. Raynor declared that he had no such end in view.

"Then," said the witness, "I have given you my best recollection concerning the weather."

"That is what I want," responded the attorney.

"That is what I have given you," repeated the witness.

Captain Lemly objected to the examination of Capt. Harber on the record of a ship which he had had no part in preparing.

The court here retired to consider the point. After an absence of ten minutes the court returned, announcing its decision sustaining the objection that the witness could not be examined upon the log of the Massachusetts.

Continuing his testimony, Capt. Harber insisted that the weather on May 25 was not "rough."

He also maintained that it was his recollection as stated yesterday that the fleet was further out at night than in the day time. When his attention was called to a contrary statement by Admiral Higginson, the witness said that it was not material to him what any other man had said; that he had given his estimate and was not concerned about the statements of others.

Mr. Raynor announced his cross-examination closed and the witness was re-examined by Mr. Hanna, assistant judge advocate.

Mr. Hanna asked whether it is practicable in times of urgency to make log entries or signals. The witness replied that it was not practicable for the person who usually made such entries to put them down at that time. It was necessary to write them out later, he said, trusting to memory. He also stated that it was impossible for him to have had knowledge of signals from the Texas, as Captain Phillip usually managed the ship personally.

"Is it," said Mr. Hanna, "a more critical matter to coal a ship in the open with a battleship on either side than with a ship on only one side?"

"Decidedly," was the response.

Capt. Parker here asked: "You did some coaling on he 27th and 28th of May?"

"On the night of the 27th and morning of the 28th."

"Did not, in the course of that coaling, the collier spring aleak because of a collision with the Texas?"

"You would not call it springing aleak. The plates were indented, and in the Texas a very little water came creeping through."

"So the sea at that time was bad enough to cause these vessels to collide?"

"The inference, sir, is quite wrong. That was due to a float which we put in between the vessels and did not notice that it was just abaft the armor belt. The float consisted of square timbers."

"That would have been worse in a worse sea; and it was bad enough in that sea?"

Experience told it was not necessary to use that sort of thing."

"You did not have as much experience then in coaling as you have had since, did you?"

"With that sort of sea, yes, sir."

By the court:

"What was the state of the sea when the Texas coaled on May 27 as compared with the state on the 28th?"

"The weather was smoother, somewhat; I believe more favorable."

This concluded Capt. Harber's testimony, and he was excused.

Admiral Higginson was then recalled and questioned especially concerning his statement of yesterday that the fleet was only two or three miles out from Santiago harbor. He modified his statement by saying that during the first portion of the blockade the fleet stood out further, probably five miles by day and four miles by night. He confessed, however, that after three years, his memory was indistinct.

In reply to a question by Captain Parker, the witness said that with 800 tons of coal aboard the Massachusetts could have steamed 2,500 miles or could have remained on blockade duty for about twelve days.

Washington, Sept. 23. The members of the Schley naval court of inquiry found the accommodations in the tool shop at the navy yard somewhat improved when it met there at the usual hour of 11 o'clock to-day. The long, bare room, which had hitherto been open from floor to floor, had been, in appearance, at least, completely transformed over Sunday by the addition of a ceiling of plain white cloth. This had the effect also of improving the acoustics of the hall, so that the court and others had less difficulty than formerly in hearing the witnesses.

Captain Lemley presented the deck log books of the Brooklyn, Texas, Iowa, Castine, Marblehead, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New Orleans, Oregon, St. Paul, Scorpion, Yale, Vixen, Eagle, Dupont, Hawk and Merrimac.

"How about the New York?" asked Judge Wilson. "I want to expedite the proceedings."

"I have no objection," responded Captain Lemly.

"I, too, want to hasten the proceeding as much as possible."

Proceeding, Captain Lemly said that he had suggested such logs as he considered as essential and that he would have printed the points considered pertinent. He then indicated the time that he desired covered by the matter to be printed, but Admiral Schley's counsel objected and asked that the entire logs from the time that the fleet left Key West until the battle of Santiago be made available. After some exchange of opinion on the part of counsel the understanding was reached that such parts of logs as either desired, could be printed.

Captain Lemly also presented the steam logs of the Brooklyn, Massachusetts, Iowa, and the Marblehead. Admiral Schley's counsel asked to have the log of the Spanish ship Christobal Colon presented.

"Very well, if we can find a Spanish scholar to go through it and select the facts wanted," said Captain Lemly.

"Admiral Schley is a good Spanish scholar, and he can make such corrections as we may desire," responded Mr. Raynor.

Commander Schroeder was recalled and asked if he desired to make any corrections in the official record of his testimony of Saturday.

"There is one omission from Admiral Schley's remarks on the Massachusetts on the day of the bombardment of the Colon which I overheard, which I should like to supply," he replied. It is this: He said, when we came aboard, that Admiral Sampson would be there on the following day. He made that statement in connection with his remark that he was going in to sink the Colon.

Commander Schroeder was then asked concerning the coal supply of the Massachusetts, and when he replied that he had no information on that point, he was asked to read the log to secure this information.

The purpose of this inquiry was to develop what Messrs. Lemly and Hanna considered an error in Admiral Higginson's testimony. He had said that the Massachusetts could not have remained on blockade for more than twelve days, and that then the vessel would be without coal and powerless to proceed.

The objection to the question was not pressed, and upon reading from the log, Commander Schroeder said it showed that the Massachusetts had over 800 tons of coal aboard when it arrived at Santiago.

Mr. Hanna—"Assuming that the Massachusetts, on blockade duty, would use 30 to 40 tons of coal per day, how long could the Massachusetts have remained on blockade before Santiago with that supply of coal?"

"That would depend entirely upon the nature of the blockade, and upon whether we would have to go some distance to replenish the coal supply. By keeping under way at night, as we did up to the first of June, of course we used a little more coal than we would have by keeping a stationary blockade, as was done afterward. I do not remember the coal consumption per day. My recollection was that during the stationary blockade the noon signal was to go to 25 or 30 tons a day."

"Assuming it then to be 30 to 40 tons, how long could the Massachusetts have remained on blockade?"

"At 40 tons a day, of course, she would remain about twenty days if there was a coal supply at hand so we would not have to go out and get some, and there was coal there at the time on the Merrimac."

"Steaming at ten knots about how much coal would the Massachusetts consume on a day's run?"

"That I do not remember."

"Assuming that it was fifty tons a day that would give her a steaming radium of what?"

"My recollection is that we could make 4½ miles per ton of coal. So that would be about 220 miles a day on fifty tons, and I think this probably not far from what was the case."

Lieutenant Commander L. C. Heilner, who was navigator of the Texas during the Spanish war was next called. He said he had heard no guns fired when the squadron approached Cienfuegos. To his knowledge no effort was made to ascertain whether the Spanish fleet was in the harbor at that point, or to destroy Spanish works there. Nor had there been any effort to communicate with Cubans on shore until Capt. McCalla arrived on the Marblehead. He told how the fleet had proceeded from Cienfuegos to within 20 miles of Santiago.

The witness then asked to describe the battle of July 3, and said:

Battle of July 3.

"The Texas had been heading about east when the enemy was seen coming out of Santiago. Lieut. Bristol, who was officer of the day at the time, rang to go ahead full speed, and put helm hard to starboard to make a turn.

"When I got on deck he informed me of what had happened and I sent him below, and assumed charge of the boat. The captain told me that he had eased their helm until he could find out which way the ships were going, and he also rang half speed. I suggested full speed. He said the battery was not ready. I told him it would be ready before the ship was in position to fire, and he then said 'all right,' and rang full speed. When the second of the enemy's ships followed the first to the westward, he put the helm to starboard. I made several reports to him about the Brooklyn regarding her signals. He said 'Never mind.' I also referred to the way I thought the Brooklyn was standing up to the fight—very nicely. The captain said, 'Oh, 'cickie,' never mind the Brooklyn, but look out for this ship.' The Brooklyn then was about on her port beam. So I said, "All right, captain, I will look at the Brooklyn no more," and I turned my back, looking on the starboard beam at the ships getting out. After we sheared around and got to the westward, I suggested to give her a little port helm to get closer in, and he did. Right after he gave her this helm he sang out through the sight hole to the man at the wheel, and at the engine room indicator to slow, then stop, and I said, 'Captain, they will all get away from us.'

He did not answer me, but immediately stepped back, and then I said, 'My Lord, captain, we are out of the fight.' He said: 'Look at the Brooklyn.' I turned around, and right ahead of us this big gray ship loomed out of the smoke. For a second I thought my heart was in my mouth. We were steaming with a heavy helm, and she steered by us. When I saw her she was practically ahead of us. That is the first I saw. She sheered off and went to sea, I should say about 2,000 yards and then on to westward. As soon as the Brooklyn cleared us we rang to go ahead, and started up forced draft again. After that we simply followed on as we could on a line that was just inside the line where the Oregon was engaging the ships. Just before this turn of the Brooklyn, the Iowa and the Oregon were both close to us on our starboard helm. We continued our chase until the Colon hauled down her flag, when the captain gave the order to stop forced draft."

Captain Lemly: "How near was the Brooklyn to the Texas at the time you say you saw her loom up out of the smoke?"

"I did not make any estimate at the time, but I came to the conclusion later that she was between 100 and 150 yards from us which was a much longer distance than Captain Philip thought it was."

Captain Lemly: "Perhaps I should have asked you in the first place the position of the Brooklyn to the Texas just before going into battle."

"She was almost astern of us. That is because we were headed almost east. She should have borne west by northwest. She was heading for the land, and I thought she was standing pretty nearly on her north course. I did not see at first any indications of turning, and I thought she was going right in."

"Did the Brooklyn give any steam whistle signal to indicate her change of course?"

"That I do not know."

"Did you hear any?"

"I did not hear any."

"Do you think you would have heard it if there had been a steam signal?"

"No, sir. We could never have heard it."

"At what time during the battle of Santiago do you consider that the Texas was in the greatest danger?" asked Captain Lemly.

Mr. Raynor objected, contending that such opinions were shut out by a previous ruling of the court. Mr. Hanna said there were many minor points on which the court must from time to time ask the opinion of witnesses. The point was also argued on the one side by Captain Lemly and on the other by Judge Wilson.

The court overruled the objection and the question was repeated.

Texas in Great Danger.

"Looking back," responded the witness, "I know that the time of the greatest danger of the Texas was when the Brooklyn loomed up out of the smoke right ahead of us."

He said in response to questions that he had never sailed with a man who had quicker sight or who handled his ship to better advantage than Captain Philip. He added that the captain had on this occasion given successive orders, and that the Texas had backed "until it was dead in the water." He said that on account of this incident two or three minutes had been lost and that fully three miles were lost to the ship. A part of his delay had, however, he said, been caused on account of the fault of the ship's blowers, rendering the vessel slow in getting up steam.

Referring to Commodore Schley's blockade of Santiago harbor, the witness said that during the day the distance was five or six miles out, but that in steaming across the mouth of the harbor at night the distance was gradually increased. On the day when the enemy's ships were discovered, the fleet had been closer in. He had, he said, on that day seen three cruisers inside the harbor.

Asked if the opportunity was good at that time for observing the enemy's vessels, the witness replied that after the moon set, as it did early in the evening at that time, the darkness was such that the enemy's ships could not have been distinguished at any great distance.

Commander Heilner was then questioned at considerable length concerning signals. He had, he said in response to Mr. Raynor's question, seen the Brooklyn make signals to the Texas on the day of battle.

Mr. Raynor—"What were they?"

"I do not know what they were. First, I reported a one-flag hoist, which, I supposed, was 'Clear ship for action.' That was immediately after going on deck."

"How many of those signals do you recollect being made to the Texas?"

"I saw that one. Then, shortly after, I saw a second signal, which was a three-flag hoist, and that is the time I reported to Capt. Philip. He said, as I stated before, that I was not to look after the Brooklyn, but the Texas."

"How many signals did the New York make to the Texas on the day of the battle?" asked Mr. Raynor.

"I do not know," was the response.

"Did she make any signals to the Texas?"

"I saw signals from the New York, I think, but not at 9 o'clock or 9:30."

"How late?"

"That I do not know. Twelve o'clock or around there. It may have been half past 12. I saw the signals in the chase of the Colon."

Commander Heilner also said that the chart made the Brooklyn go half a mile out to sea in making its loop; that on that point the chart also was not accurate. At the time, he said, the Texas was going at the rate of about twelve knots an hour.

The witness was asked by Mr. Rayner concerning the stoppage of the Texas when the Brooklyn appeared in front of her. "The signals," witness answered, "were to 'slow,' 'stop' and 'back,' one right on top of the other, before I could say a word in between."

"Does anything appear in your log about that?" asked Mr. Rayner.

"Nothing," answered the witness. "It was not on the log. I can tell you why it was not, because Capt. Philip said he did not like to have anything in it. I swore to the judge advocate of this court that I would not bring up a dead man to substantiate anything I said, and that I would not bring up this point, and I am sorry I brought it up, but Capt. Philip said he would not put it in his official report. I hope I can get some one to substantiate me on that point, because there was another gentleman in the cabin when he made his official report."

Anarchist Editor Arrested.

Paris, Sept. 19.—Manager Grandinier, of the Anarchist Journal Libertaire, has been arrested for the publication of articles tending to excite feeling against the czar. It is probable that Laurent Tailhade, who signed one of the articles, will also be arrested and charged with inciting to murder.

The Echo De Paris says that the czar's uncle, Grand Duke Alexis, was seen walking in Paris yesterday.

Wholesome Advice

For People Whose Stomachs Are Weak and Digestion Poor.

Dr. Harlandson, whose opinion in diseases is worthy of attention, says when a man or woman comes to me complaining of indigestion, loss of appetite, sour stomach, belching, sour watery rising, headaches, sleeplessness, lack of ambition and a general run down nervous condition, I advise them to take after each meal one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, allowing the tablet to dissolve in the mouth, and thus mingle with the food eaten. The result is that the food is speedily digested before it has time to sour and ferment. These tablets will digest the food anyway whether the stomach wants to or not, because they contain harmless digestive principles, vegetable essences, pepsin and Golden Seal which supply just what the weak stomach lacks.

I have advised the tablets with great success, both in curing indigestion and to build up the tissues, increasing flesh in thin, nervous patients, whose real trouble was dyspepsia and as soon as the stomach was put to rights they did not know what sickness was.

A fifty-cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can be bought at any drug store, and as they are not a secret patent medicine, they can be used as often as desired with full assurance that they contain nothing harmful in the slightest degree on the contrary, anyone whose stomach is at all deranged will find great benefit from the use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure any form of stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Boers Very Active Because of Kitchener's Proclamation.

London, Sept. 21.—While Mr. Kruger and Dr. Leydes are drawing up petitions to President Roosevelt and the czar asking them to intervene, the fighting Boers are helping themselves in South Africa by celebrating the expiration of the period in which Lord Kitchener proclaimed they must surrender, by four notable successes, killing 68 officers and men, wounding 63 and capturing five guns and 300 men. The situation is singularly like the opening of the war two years ago, the names of the same places recurring in the dispatches. Utrecht, where Major Gough was entrapped, was the scene of a similar ambush 18 months back. Acton Homes, where the Boers yesterday re-appeared is 18 miles southwest of Ladysmith, prominent in the early hostilities, and the Natal colonies are mustering for the defense of the Tugela, as when Gen. Joubert invaded Natal in 1899.

In Cape Colony fighting is again going on south of Stormberg, in territory traversed by raiders and their pursuers half a dozen times.

The government's publication of these reverses causes an outburst of exasperation against the conduct of the war, not in South Africa, but by the ministry. The great ministerial journals accuse the government of trying to run the war "on the cheap," but not providing Lord Kitchener with sufficient resources.

The Times, while it has no misgivings as to the final issue, accuses the home authorities of lack of organized, sustained effort, of a disposition to postpone military for financial considerations, and of failure to grasp the moral and intellectual damage which the prolongation of the struggle inflicts on the empire. Other ministerial supporters aver that precious months which should have been spent in preparing for another campaign were wasted in electioneering, and that Lord Kitchener has not been supplied with the requisites necessary to a vigorous prosecution of the war.

AT ORANGE RIVER.

London, Sept. 23.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria, September 22:

"Kritzinger, while endeavoring to force a passage of the Orange river, near Herchell, at 1 o'clock Friday morning, rushed the camp of a party of Lovett's scouts. He failed to cross the river but the scouts lost heavily. Lieut. Colonel The Hon. Andred Murray, and adjutant were killed. Deeply regret the loss of Colonel Murray, who, throughout the war, had led Lovett's scouts with great gallantry.

"Under cover of darkness the Boers managed to carry off a gun. They were promptly followed up and the gun was recovered in a smart engagement, in which Kritchinger lost two killed and twenty taken prisoners."

Lord Kitchener also reports that the British captured by the Boers in the ambush near Cheepr's Nek, September 17, have been released and that the British casualities in the recent Vlackfontein engagement, when the Boers captured a company of mounted infantry and two guns, were one officer and five men killed, twenty-three men wounded and six officers and 109 men taken prisoners. He announces that the prisoners have since been released.

He further reports the capture of two commandos, one consisting of fifty-five men, under Commandant Kochs, who were taken, together with their entire transport and the other consisting of fifty-four men, including P. J. Botha, who was taken with forty-eight wagons and their belongings, forty-five miles southeast of Carolina.

M'KINLEY'S ESTATE.

All He Left Was Saved Out of His Salary as President.

New York, Sept. 18.—The Herald publishes the following from its Washington bureau:

President McKinley has left a fortune of not more than $70,000, and at least $50,000 of that is in the form of cash, which is in the banks of Washington and Canton.

His fortune, except perhaps $12,000, has been saved since he was first inaugurated President. The fact that it is in the form of cash shows how jealous the late President was of his reputation.

Offered many opportunities to add materially to his wealth by speculation, Mr. McKinley invariably refused. He took the ground that the President of the United States should not soil his dignity nor entwine himself in any scheme of money making. He lived simply and saved as much as possible from his salary. In order that it might not be said that he was in anything that approached speculation, he kept his wealth in the form of cash.

When he was first elected to the presidency Mr. McKinley owned property of various kinds, valued at about $12,000. This he kept in its original form, but he has not added to it. He was peculiarly sensitive in regard to his personal integrity, and he refused even to invest his savings in government bonds. His fortune is left entirely to his wife.

It is understood that Senator Hanna is made executor and is given charge of the income.

It cannot be told exactly how much life insurance the President left. Until two years ago he carried only $20,000, but it is understood that he increased this sum somewhat. It is said that he intended to take out policies to the amount of $50,000, but whether he did so or not cannot be told until an examination is made of his personal property.

On various occasions attempts have been made to cast discredit upon President McKinley because of the fact that he had never repaid the money advanced to him eight years ago by subscription for the purpose of relieving him of monetary difficulties. In explanation of this it can be said that a committee handled that fund, and Mr. McKinley was never permitted to know anything about it. More than five thousand persons contributed, and the President knew the name of not one of them.

When he was in Congress, Mr. McKinley, at the beginning of each campaign borrowed $2,000 for his expenses. This was repaid by him at the rate of $1,000 a year, and he lived on the remainder of his salary.

TRIBUNAL IS INCOMPETENT.

The Hague, Sept. 24.—It is understood that the administrative council of the arbitration tribunal will declare itself incompetent to deal with the Boer appeal for arbitration upon the issues involved in the South African war.

CHUN LEAVES GERMANY.

Berlin, Sept. 24.—Prince Chun, head of the Chinese expiatory mission, will leave Germany next Thursday. He is having a Berlin artist make a bust of him.

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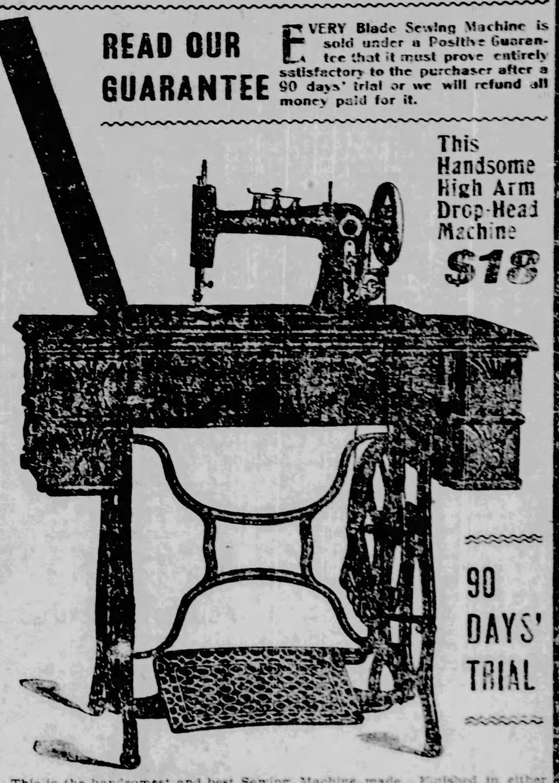

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PATENTED DROP-HEAD

feature with 18-inch tape measure inlaid in edge of table. Has highest arm made extra heavy, lock stitch, self-threading shuttle, self-setting needle, automatic bobbin winder, patent stitch regulator and the latest improvements. Guaranteed to do any work possible to do on any machine made. Absolute double feed, positive mechanism, no springs used.

COMPLETE ATTACHMENTS in velvet-lined metal case and instruction book free. The instruction book is printed in five languages, English, German, French, Spanish and Swedish.

C. O. D. Subject to Examination.

Send $1.00 as a guarantee of good faith and we will ship machine C. O. D. You examine it and pay agent for it, less $1.00 sent if it suits you—if not, return it. Could anything be fairer?

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

AFGHAN TROUBLES.

London, Sept. 24.—Mail advices to the Times from Simla throw light on the Afghan disturbances.

Ameer Abdur Rahman celebrated the anniversary of his succession in August at Kabul, and the celebration was attended by the officials and chiefs. The ameer exhorted the chiefs to be loyal to his authority, saying that only by obedience could they maintain the strength of the country, their legacy from the Almighty. He then explained a plan of taking one man in eight from each tribe for military service.

The Jagis resented this plan, hence the recent disturbances and the Afghan invasion of British territory in pursuit of the rebellious tribe.

It is said that the ameer seemed robust and spoke vigorously, in spite of the reports of his ill health. He walks with difficulty, however.

The death of the senior widow of Ameer Sheer Ali is announced. She played a prominent part in the politics of her country before and after her husband's death.

SHOT AT ARCHDUKE.

Vienna, Sept. 24. Archduke Frederick, cousin of Emperor Francis Joseph and brother of the queen of Spain, narrowly escaped injury, if not death, on Friday, at his country seat in Hungary.

He was shot at by a poacher, but the bullet traversed his sleeve, and did not injure him.

The Archduke Frederick, duke of Teschen, is the eldest son of the late Archduke Charles Ferdinand of Austria, and a second cousin of the Austrian emperor. He is 45 years of age, married Isabelle, princess of Croy, and resides chiefly at Pressburg. Queen Christina of Spain, widow of Alfonso XII, king of Spain, is his sister.

KING ALFRED'S MILLENARY.

Winchester, Eng., Sept. 20.—In the presence of a vast concourse of Anglo-Saxon delegates and officials Lord Rosebery to-day unveiled the great statue of King Alfred. In the course of his eulogy of the Saxon king, Lord Rosebery said:

"King Alfred wrought immortal work for us and for our sister nation over the sea which in the supreme moments of stress and sorrow is irresistibly joined to us across the centuries and across the seas."

The city of Winchester was in holiday garb, business was stopped and the main thoroughfares were lined with troops. A great procession, militia, naval, civic, ecclesiastical and academic, preceded the unveiling of the statue. The city was lavishly decorated.

CHINESE IN WANT.

London, Sept. 24.—"There is terrible destitution in the Yang Tse district," says a dispatch to the Times from Shanghai, "owing to the recent floods, which have not yet subsided. More than ten million persons are homeless. It is feared the distress will promote civil disorder during the coming winter."

NO POISON

On the Bullets in the Assassin's Revolver.

Buffalo, Sept. 23.—The most important development in the Czolgosz case has been the announcement that no poison had been found on the bullets of the revolver with which the anarchist assassinated President McKinley. Chemical and bacteriological examinations were made and both revealed the fact that no poison was used by the murderer.

District Attorney Penney had conferences with the chemists and with City Chemist Herbert M. Hill, who submitted his report upon an examination of the bullets and revolver. Immediately after the death of the President one of the staff of physicians in attendance on the President expressed the opinion that the bullets may have been poisoned. District Attorney Penney, who had possession of the assassin's revolver, ordered careful and thorough examinations made. Dr. Hill was ordered to make a chemical examination of the bullets, and Dr. Herman D. Matzinger, one of the surgeons who performed the autopsy upon the President's body, was ordered to make a bacteriological examination. Yesterday afternoon Dr. Hill reported to the district attorney that his work showed that no poison had been used.

He also presented a written report, but it will not be used at the trial, as that question is now eliminated from the case. Dr. Matzinger has finished his bacteriological examination and his work also revealed the absence of any poison. The district attorney has been informed to that effect, although the formal report has not been submitted. Authorities on this question state that the two examinations form a complete test and that the slightest trace of poison would have been revealed. Dr. McDonald and Dr. Hurd, alienists for the defense, called upon District Attorney Penney shortly before 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and remained with him until 3:15, when they were escorted to the jail by Detective Solomon. The insanity experts went into Czolgosz's cell in "Murderers' Row" and were locked up in the cell with him until 4:45 o'clock, when they returned to the city hall and held another conference with the district attorney. Fifteen minutes later, Dr. James Putnam, a local alienist, appeared and joined the conference.

Although great secrecy was maintained at the district attorney's office it was learned yesterday afternoon that Dr. Allan Hamilton, one of the most noted alienists in the United States, and who was an expert witness in the trial of Guiteau, is in Buffalo. Not a doubt as to Czolgosz's sanity exists in the mind of District Attorney Penney, so that it is presumed that Dr. Hamilton is here merely to meet the question of insanity, should the defense determine to make a defense on that ground. Although the defense declines to make any definite statement pending the final opinion of Dr. McDonald, it is the consensus of opinion among those interested in the case, that no insanity plea will be interposed by Judges Lewis and Titus.

SHOWERED GOLD ON HEROIC PARKER

Rochester, Sept. 24.—"Jim" Parker, the New York negro, whose name has been so prominent before the American public since his heroic act in the Temple of Music, the day of the assassination, made his first public speech yesterday.

Fitzhue Hall, Rochester's largest auditorium, was crowded, and the purse raised for him after his address contained bills and coins of nearly every denomination. Parker was brought to Rochester by the members of the Afro-American society.

Farmer living near Cornell, Ills., shoots two men who were hunting on his place, killing one and fatally wounding the other.

ARE YOU A FREE MAN?

OR ARE YOU A SLAVE TO THE EXTORTIONS OF THE WHISKEY TRUST?

CAN you afford to support and encourage any Trust? That's a plain question which we want every American citizen to ponder over. Every time you order a gallon of whiskey from a Trust concern, you simply *donate* 50 cents or more to the Whiskey Trust, and you don't even get a "Thank You!" And the man from whom you buy isn't always to blame, either. The combine has him by the throat, and whatever the Trust dictates, the dealer has to charge you.

We are not a member of the Whiskey Trust or of any Mail Order Combine. We are opposed to Trusts and to Trust principles, and we intend to operate our own business, and make our own prices, AS LONG AS WE REMAIN IN BUSINESS.

IT REACHES THE SPOT!

Green Mountain Whiskey is recommended for its purity by physicians in their private practice, and taken by doctors themselves.

THIS IS OUR OFFER

We will deliver to your nearest express office, charges prepaid by us, four full quarts of the celebrated Green Mountain, double copper distilled, 10 full year old Rye or Bourbon Whiskey for the Anti-Trust Cut Price of $2.85. If not entirely satisfactory, fully up to your expectation, and as good as any $4.00 Trust Whiskey on the market, return it at our expense and your money will be refunded by first mail.

Four Full Quarts Express Prepaid $2.85

A Startling Comparison

BETWEEN TRUST AND ANTI-TRUST PRICES.	Trust and Mail Order Combine Prices.	Our Anti-Trust Cut Prices.
8—Year Old Green Mountain Rye or Bourbon, Double Copper Distilled.	3.00 3.15 3.25 3.50	2.49
Owing to the low price we name on our 8-year old goods we cannot prepay shipments amounting to less than 12 quart cases.		
10—Year Old Green Mountain Rye or Bourbon, Double Copper Distilled.	4.20	2.85
'89 Distillation Green Mountain Rye or Bourbon, Double Copper Distilled.	4.25 5.20	3.45
14—Year Old Green Mountain Hand-Made Sour Mash, Double Copper Distilled.	4.50 5.20	4.00
17—Year Old Green Mountain Smoky Hollow Rye, Double Copper Distilled.	7.50 8.75	5.00
We stake our reputation on this distillation. Over the Waldorf bar they charge 40c a drink for the same goods.		
14—Year Old

CABINET MEETING.

The First Held by the New President in Washington.

Washington, Sept. 18.—President Roosevelt at 3 o'clock yesterday convened his first cabinet meeting held in Washington. At this meeting the President asked the members of Mr. McKinley's cabinet to retain their respective portfolios throughout his term and announced that his administration would follow the policy outlined by President McKinley in his Buffalo speech.

After the obsequies over the late President, the cabinet, at President Roosevelt's request, assembled at the residence of Commander Cowles, where the President is staying until after the funeral, principally for the purpose of informing their new chief of the state of affairs in their respective departments. The President desired to learn if there were any matters of moment requiring his attention before his departure for Canton. He was assured that there was nothing of pressing importance. The President then addressed his advisors collectively, as he had previously done individually, requesting them all to retain their respective positions in his cabinet. Mr. Roosevelt expressed the hope and expectation that every member would serve throughout his term for, he said, he tendered the appointments as if he had just been elected to the Presidency and was forming an original cabinet. The President, said, however, there was one difference between the present tender and that of an original offer, namely, under the present circumstances they were not at liberty to decline. Upon being asked by a member if a resignation should be formally presented in the usual manner, the President answered that his action at this meeting had precluded the necessity of presenting resignations. The discussion turned upon the policy of the administration and Mr. Roosevelt announced that he regarded the speech of the late President at Buffalo Pan-American exposition, the day previous to the tragic shooting, as outlining the policies to be followed by the administration. It cannot be learned at this time whether or not all the members will be willing to serve the full term.

ROOSEVELT ON SUNDAY.

Washington, Sept. 23.—President Roosevelt's first Sunday in Washington as chief executive was comparatively uneventful. He went out twice during the day, in the morning attending religious services with his brother-in-law, Douglas Robinson, of New York, and in the afternoon taking a long stroll through Rock Creek park with Gen. Leonard Wood, military governor of Cuba. In the evening, he dined with the family at the residence of Capt. Cowles, of the navy, at whose residence he is staying preparatory to moving into the White House.

A rather unexpected incident occurred just as Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Robinson left the church. A 15-year-old boy, anxious to obtain a photograph of the chief executive, had posted himself on the sidewalk about 60 feet from the entrance to the church. As soon as Mr. Roosevelt reached the sidewalk, he saw the boy with his big box immediately, and, raising his hand in a signal to a bicycle policeman standing near, said:

"Stop that! Stop that!"

The officers jumped in front of the camera, and the President strode forward almost on a run. Coming up to the boy, he shook his finger menacingly at him and declared:

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Trying to take a man's picture as he leaves a house of worship! It's a disgrace. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

With Mr. Robinson, the President then started across Fifteenth street, with head erect and shoulders thrown back. A bicycle officer, under instructions, started to follow, but Mr. Roosevelt turned, and, with a wave of the hand, said:

"I don't need you."

The officer thereupon turned back, and the President and Mr. Robinson continued their walk, going in a roundabout way to Capt. Cowles' house. Many persons passed and recognized the President, the latter pleasantly responding to their salutations. Two bicycle policemen, who kept at a respectful distance in the rear, had followed the President when he went to church. The President's walk with Gen. Wood covered about six miles in all. The general called for Mr. Roosevelt with an automobile. The two got into the vehicle together at the Cowles residence, but the chauffeur was dismissed when the outskirts of the city were reached, and the two men who had seen much of each other as commanding officers in Cuba footed their trip the remainder of the way. Their walk lay through the beautiful suburbs known as Rock Creek park.

They were gone about two hours. During that time Gen. Wood went over much of the Cuban situation with the President, informing him in detail of the condition of affairs and of the prospects for the future of the island. The day was a perfect one, and the President enjoyed his outing immensely.

THE CUBAN TARIFF.

Washington, Sept. 21.—It is expected that one result of the visit of General Wood to Washington will be the issuance of orders soon making reductions in certain cases in the Cuban tariff, of which the most important will be on sugar machinery and materials for railroad building. Anticipating changes in the Cuban tariff importers have withheld shipments. It being definitely determined that no general revision of the tariff will be made until the Cuban government is formed the special reductions will be made by the War department.

RECIPROCITY WITH CUBA.

Washington, Sept. 23.—As a result of several conferences between President Roosevelt and General Wood, governor general of Cuba, it has been determined to negotiate a reciprocity agreement between the United States and the island, the agreement to be sent to Congress early in December. Cereals and machinery from the United States will enter Cuba at reduced rates and sugar and tobacco will be the principal Cuban products affected by the agreement.

SAMPSON RELIEVED.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Rear Admiral Sampson has requested the navy department to relieve him of his present duties as commandant of the Boston navy yard on October 1, on account of the bad condition of his health. Secretary Long has granted the request.

FINAL INCREASE OF ARTILLERY

Washington, Sept. 24.—Acting Adjt. Gen. Ward has issued an order for the organization of the sixth and final increase of the artillery.

AFFAIRS IN COLOMBIA.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Dr. Martinez Silva, the Colombian minister at Washington, has received the following cablegram from the Colombian minister for foreign affairs:

"Bogota, Sept. 18.

"The prospects of war with Venezuela grows more remote each day. We do not want to go to war with Venezuela, but an attack or invasion would be promptly met and repulsed. Invaders of Goajira defeated. Attempt to take Rio Hacha frustrated. Ecuadorian frontier quiet. The Colombian minister to Venezuela left Caracas of his own volition. The new Chilean minister has been presented at Bogota."

EXPECT NO FAVOR.

Interest in President's Attitude Towards Generals Miles and Corbin.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Army circles are greatly interested over the attitude the President will adopt toward Adjt. Gen. Corbin and Lieut. Gen. Miles.

The relations between Gen. Miles and Mr. McKinley were by no means as close as those of Gen. Corbin and the late President. Gen. Miles was not, his friends assert, accorded the consideration in official or private matters to which his office entitled him. Gen. Corbin's influence was paramount in the White House. He was consulted by the President not alone on army matters, but on other questions of public policy.

Gen. Miles has always been on terms of cordial friendship with Mr. Roosevelt. Gen. Corbin has not enjoyed especially close relations with the present chief executive, and army officers antagonistic to the adjutant general recall the latter's attitude upon Col. Roosevelt's request that the Rough Riders be ordered from Cuba to Porto Rico, upon the celebrated "round robin" signed in Santiago, Cuba, after the capture of the city, and upon the movement to confer upon Mr. Roosevelt a medal of honor for his services during the Santiago campaign.

Friends of Gen. Corbin point out, however, that as the adjutant general of the army he carried out the orders of his superior officer, Gen. R. A. Alger, the then secretary of war, and say that the responsibility belongs to the latter and not to him.

There is authority for the statement that President Roosevelt did not carry into the White House private resentment against any public officer. He believes any officer who declined to approve a request he might have made was actuated by reasons of public policy, and there is no likelihood that he will recall any action which Gen. Corbin might have taken in matters affecting himself.

Gen. Miles' friends are confident, however, that the general's position will be greatly improved under the new administration, and that he will not be subjected to slights. Gen. Miles saw the President to-day.

WELLINGTON DENIES IT.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Dr. W. A. Croffut, of this city, has received a letter from Senator Wellington, of Maryland, in which the senator says he gave no interview to the newspapers expressing indifference to the shooting of President McKinley, but refused again and again to say anything for publication, "for the reason that McKinley had done me such injury as I could never forgive, and I felt that it would be better to say nothing at this time." He adds:

"As to the crime of Czolgosz, I hardly think it necessary to say that I, like yourself, abhor an assassin, and I am as much appalled at the crime which struck down President McKinley as any one of his warmest friends. I do not think that any one who knows me would for a moment believe that I would look with indifference upon an act of this kind, when it strikes at the government itself and affects every citizen therein. Our list of murdered Presidents has been far too great, and some drastic law should be passed to prevent another national tragedy like that enacted at Buffalo."

DRY DOCK FOR PHILIPPINES.

Washington, Sept. 24.—From present indications, the big floating steel dry dock at Havana, recently purchased by this government from Spain, will be sent to the Olongapo naval station in the Philippines. Secretary Long has authorized the repairs recommended by Naval Constructor Gilmour, who estimated the cost at $66,000, in the belief that an extra dock force would have to be engaged for the work. It is thought now that much of the repair work can be done by the regular force, and the total cost considerably reduced.

ASSASSIN'S FATHER

Will Try to Induce Leon to Confess All.

Paul and Waldeck Czolgosz Leave for Buffalo, Accompanied by a Detective.

Cleveland, Sept. 24.—Paul Czolgosz, father of the assassin, accompanied by his son, Waldeck, and his unmarried daughter, Victoria, left this city early to-day for Buffalo. Detective Jacob Mintz also accompanied the party at the request of the elder Czolgosz, who is in constant fear that an attempt may be made upon his life, as the result of his son's crime.

While no member of the family has been summoned as a witness at the trial of Leon Czolgosz, both the father and the son, Waldeck, declared shortly before leaving for Buffalo that they would offer to testify and expressed the hope that the assassin would receive full punishment for his act.

Immediately upon his arrival at Buffalo the father will seek permission from the authorities for an interview with the assassin. The old man declared this morning that he would make every effort to get a confession of any possible plot from his son. He said he firmly believed that some one induced Leon Czolgosz to commit the deed.

THE CZAR IN PARIS.

Paris, Sept. 19.—The arrival of Emperor Nicholas in France was celebrated in Paris last night by a general illumination of the city. The Elysee palace, all public buildings, all theatres, many churches and numerous business buildings and private residences were ablaze with rowas of large jets. National and other ornamental devices were to be seen everywhere. French and Russian flags were displared along the principal streets, the boulevards presenting a gorgeous spectacle of light and color, in the midst of which it was a curiously impressive sight to behold many American flags draped with crepe.

These, indeed, were so numerous in some of the principal thoroughfares as to give a decided note of mourning to a brilliant scene.

The cafes and streets were thronged till a late hour with animated but orderly crowds. Telegrams from the provinces reported that similar rejoicings were taking place throughout the country.

At Vlakfontein.

London, Sept. 20.—Lord Kitchener reports that the Boers have captured a company of mounted infantry and two guns at Vlakfontein. One officer was killed. The Boers, in superior force, surrounded the British. Lord Kitchener is making a strict investigation, and has sent columns of troops in pursuit of the Boers.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

R-R-R

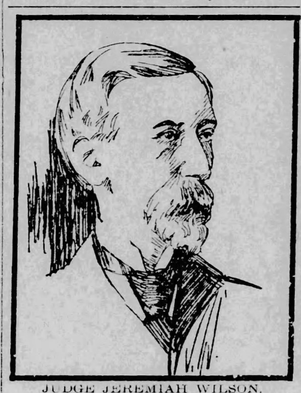
ADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Radway's Relief is Absolutely Indispensable to every well-regulated household. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Headache, Toothache and Pains of All Kinds, Internally for Malaria and all Bowel Pains. Sold by all Druggists.

WILSON DEAD.

Schley's Counsel Passes Away Suddenly at His Hotel.

Washington, Sept. 24.—The Schley court of inquiry was brought to a sudden termination for the day eighteen minutes after convening this morning by the announcement of the sudden death of Judge W. Jeremiah Wilson, senior counsel for Admiral Schley. The announcement was made to the court by Hon. Isidor Rayner, assistant counsel, in the following language:



JUDGE JEREMIAH WILSON.

"I have a very sad announcement to make to the court. I have just heard of the death of Judge Wilson. I left him at 10 o'clock this morning, slightly indisposed. I was with him until late last night. I saw him this morning at 8 o'clock and left him at 10. We have confirmed the rumor through the telephone that he has just died at the Shoreham hotel, and I would respectfully ask the court, if it meets with the approval of the court, to adjourn for to-day."

Admiral Dewey said: "I have to announce that owing to the death of Judge Wilson, of counsel, the court will adjourn for to-day until to-morrow morning."

Mr. Rayner said that so far as he could see the counsel for Admiral Schley would be able to proceed to-morrow but he added that there would be a desire to attend the funeral when it occurred. Admiral Dewey and Capt. Lemly agreed that this detail could be arranged later.

The announcement of Judge Wilson's death created consternation not only among members of the court but among the spectators and some minutes elapsed before the people generally would accept the report. The judge had been present in the room all day yesterday and while he had not participated to any great extent in the proceedings, he had appeared physically active and wide awake to all that was said and done. The report first reached Mr. Rayner in the shape of a rumor a minute or two after Machinist A. B. Claxton, of the Texas, the second witness, had been put on the stand. Captain Parker and Mr. Teague, of Admiral Schley's counsel, immediately went to the telephone. They returned in a few moments saying that the report had been confirmed. Mr. Rayner then made the announcement to the court and asked an adjournment for the day.

All the members of the court, including counsel for the government and for Admiral Schley, expressed the utmost surprise and sorrow over the news, while Admiral Schley himself said:

"The news is so shocking that I cannot trust myself to give expression to my estimate of the man. I can only say that I have lost not only a clear headed and brilliant counsel, but also a dear and much beloved friend. I am shocked beyond measure at the news, and find myself almost unable to accept the report."

It was announced at the court room that Judge Wilson's death had occurred at 11:08 a. m. at the Shoreham hotel and that it had been due to acute indigestion.

The proceedings of the court were rendered very brief by the announcement of Judge Wilson's death. Commanders Bates and Schroeder were recalled to listen to the reading of the official report of their testimony as given yesterday and First Class Machinist A. B. Claxton, of this city, who had charge of the port engine of the Texas on the day of the battle of Santiago, had just taken the stand when the announcement of Judge Wilson's death was received.

It had been expected by the government that Mr. Claxton would confirm the statement of Engineer Bates, concerning the reversal of the engines of the Texas. During the short time that he was on the stand Engineer Bates was asked a few questions. One of these was by Captain Parker and was in regard to the steam log of the Texas. In reply to the first inquiry, Commander Bates said the log had been written up the day after the battle. The other questions were by the court and related first to the coal supply of the Texas on May 26, 1898, and the second to the condition of the machinery of the Texas on the 31st of that month. The questions of the court and the responses to them were as follows:

"Are you positive that the quantity of coal reported on hand May 26 was correct?"

"Yes, sir; as nearly as anybody can be positive. There was no accurate means of weighing what was sent us, and generally there is no absolute accurate means by which coal is weighed coming aboard ship. All naval officers know that coal is weighed to the best of our ability and it is generally a good estimate. It is weighed out in the same way."

"Was the machinery of the Texas in efficient condition for service on May 31?"

"I should say by recollection, yes. I do not recollect that anything was wrong about the machinery."

Judge advocate: "It is the day of the bombardment of the Colon that is referred to, the 31st of May."

Commander Bates: "There was nothing the matter with the engines as I remember. On that day we were off coaling."

It had been the intention of the court to call Admiral Cotton, Capt. Wise and others connected with the government scout ships immediately after the discharge of Machinist Claxton.

Admiral Dewey said that he did not think the proceedings of the court would be interfered with greatly by Judge Wilson's death. There would be, he added, another adjournment on account of the funeral, but beyond that he did not anticipate there would be further cessation of the proceedings.

"Judge Wilson's death," he added, "is a severe loss. It is a loss not only to the community at large, but especially to the court at this time. His amiability, conservatism and long experience in public affairs rendered his presence here most acceptable. Personally, too, I have suffered a severe bereavement in his death. We had been friends for 25 years and I had come to both love and respect him for his many excellent qualities of head and heart."

CZOLGOSZ IS GUILTY

Indifference of the Criminal to Affairs in the Court.

COURT HOUSE, Buffalo, Sept. 24—People's case ended with Supt. Bull's testimony.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree, at 4:26 p. m.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 24.—The trial of Leon F. Czolgosz for the murder of President McKinley was resumed to-day with every prospect that it would be concluded with the adjournment of the court at 4 o'clock. It was the opinion of those connected with the case that it would not, at furthest, be prolonged beyond a few hours' session to-morrow.

The case opened yesterday and it required a little less than three hours' time to swear in the jury.

The jury, as finally sworn in, is composed as follows:

Frederick V. Lauer, plumber.
Richard J. Garwood, street railway foreman.
Henry W. Wendt, manufacturer.
Silas Carmer, farmer.
James S. Stygall, plumber.
William Loton, farmer.
Walter G. Everett, blacksmith.
Ben C. Ralph, bank cashier.
Samuel P. Waldo, farmer.
Andrew J. Smith, butter dealer.
Joachim H. Mertens, shoe dealer.
Robert J. Adams, contractor.

Louis L. Babcock, who was in charge of the ceremonies in the Temple of Music on the day of the shooting, followed Dr. Mann. He gave details of the arrangements made for the reception and described the position of the party and the points of entrance and exit from the Temple of Music, and told where he stood when the fatal shots were fired.

JUSTICE TRUMAN C. WHITE.

"I heard two shots. I immediately turned to the left. I saw the President standing still, and he was deathly pale. In front of him was a group of men, bearing the prisoner to the floor."

"Did you recognize any of the men in the group?"

"Yes; the artillerymen and two secret service men. They threw the prisoner to the floor in a second. I did not recognize the man who took the pistol away from the prisoner. The hall was at once cleared."

"What became of the prisoner then?"

"He was surrounded by detectives and secret service men. There was some controversy as to who had the right to the prisoner, but that was quickly settled, and he was taken to a side room and later to police headquarters."

Edward Rice, chairman of the committee of ceremonies in the temple of music, was next called.

"Where were you at the time of the shooting?" asked District Attorney Penney.

Mr. Rice indicated the spot on the ground floor plan of the temple near where the President stood.

"Tell us what you saw," said District Attorney Penney.

"As chairman of the committee of ceremonies, I stood close to the President. The line had been passing about ten minutes. I had my watch out of my pocket, indicating to Secretary Cortelyou that the time of the reception was nearly up. At this instant I noticed something white pushed over to the President. Immediately after that two shots rang out. The white object fell to the floor with the man who had it in his hand. The hall was cleared, and the President was taken to a chair."

"Was this man who was borne to the floor the same one who fired that shot?" asked Mr. Penney.

"Yes," answered the witness.

Cross-examined by Judge Titus, Mr. Rice said there was no one between him and the President to obstruct his view.

"Were there officers on both sides of the line of people?"

"Yes."

This concluded Mr. Rice's testimony, and James L. Quackenbush, another member of the reception committee, was called to the stand.

"Tell us what you know," said District Attorney Penney.

"I was standing at Mr. Rice's right, directly opposite the President," began Mr. Quackenbush. "Just before the shots were fired, I noticed this man (the prisoner) lift something white. Immediately there were two shots. Then the artillerymen, who had been standing behind the President, plunged forward, as also did Secret Service Officer Gallagher. The prisoner was thrown to the floor. Secret service men, Officers Treland and Foster, were also in the group scrambling on the floor about the defendant. At the President's right stood Secretary Cortelyou and back of him the other officers and artillerymen. It seemed as if all these men went to the floor in the mass. A few minutes later the prisoner was lifted to his feet. He was struck in the face by one of the secret service men and again went to the floor. He was then removed to one of the side rooms of the building."

Mr. Quackenbush was shown a photograph of the interior of the building and indicated the points referred to in his testimony.

Cross-examined by Judge Titus, Mr. Quackenbush told how the President was taken from the building to the ambulance and where the prisoner was at that time.

On re-direct examination by District Attorney Penney, Mr. Quackenbush said that he stood in an elevated position, where he could see distinctly everything that transpired. He was present on the following day when photographs of the interior of the temple were taken. He stated that certain of the pictures shown in evidence were taken before any changes had been made and others after a re-arrangement of the fixtures.

On reaching police headquarters the night of the shooting, Mr. Quackenbush accompanied District Attorney Penney to the office of Superintendent of Police Bull, where the prisoner was being examined.

"Tell us what transpired there," said the district attorney.

"Mr. Penney and the assistant district attorney had some conversation, and then the prisoner, in reply to questions, stated that he had killed the President because he believed it to be his duty. He understood the position he had placed himself in, and was willing to take the chances. Czolgosz said he had gone to the Falls on the previous day with the intention of shooting the President, but was unable to carry out his intention. He came to Buffalo and got in line with the people at the Temple of Music. The defendant told us how he concealed his weapon; how he kept his hands concealed in his pocket while waiting to reach the President's side. When he reached a point in front of the President he fired. If he had not been stopped, he said he would have fired more shots.

"Did he say anything about planning to kill the President on any other occasion?" asked District Attorney Penney.

"He said he had been watching the President for three or four days for a favorable opportunity of shooting."

"Did he give any reasons for wishing to kill the President?"

"Yes, he said that he did not believe in the present form of government, nor in any of the institutions of it?"

Continuing, Mr. Quackenbush said: "He (Czolgosz) said he had for several years studied the doctrine of anarchy. He believed in no government, no marriage relations, and said he attended church for some time, but they talked nonsense, and he would not continue there."

"He said he did not believe in the church or state?" asked Mr. Penney.

"Yes, he said he believed in free love. He gave the names of several papers he had read, four of them, and he mentioned one of them as "Free Society."

"He mentioned several places where he had been and where he had heard these questions discussed?" asked Mr. Penney.

"Yes, he said he lived in Cleveland, and that before he came to Buffalo he had been in Chicago. He said he had been influenced by the teachings of Emma Goldman, and by another woman living in Cleveland, whose name I don't recall."

Mr. Titus then again took the witness in hand.

"What were the prisoner's actions while you were questioning him?" he asked.

"He answered all questions positively and directly," replied Mr. Quackenbush.

"Did he appear to be in any mental excitement?"

"He did not so impress me."

"He seemed cool, and not excited nor disturbed?"

"He seemed to be disturbed, but not mentally," was the reply.

"He seemed to be suffering some pain, and constantly applied a handkerchief to the side of his face, where he was struck, and complained that his eyes hurt him. He had no visible marks on his face."

"What became of the pistol, did you know?"

"I have it here," interrupted the district attorney, as he showed a pasteboard box, but it was not offered as evidence at that time.

Witness said: "The last time I saw it was at the time of the struggle."

"Did the defendant at that time appear excited?"

"Not at all."

"Was he upbraided by anybody there?"

"Not by anybody."

"Who asked the questions of him?"

"I did myself, and all the other officers. He told us about his place of birth, his bringing up at Alpena, and his movements from the time he got to Cleveland and went to work at the wire mill, his father's farm, etc. It was all told in a conversational way."

"Did he hesitate about answering questions at all?"

"He did at first. He answered with deliberation, but never refused to answer a question.

"He seemed to take a lively interest in what was going on," continued Mr. Quackenbush. "I asked him to make a brief statement for publication, and he wrote out the following: 'I killed President McKinley because I done my duty. I don't believe one man should have so much service and another man should have none.' This statement he signed. Afterward he made a statement of two hours' duration. At times he volunteered information and went beyond a responsive answer."

After a whispered conference between Judge Lewis and Judge Titus, the latter asked several questions regarding what Czolgosz said about his early life. Mr. Quackenbush replied that the prisoner had said that he attended school in Alpena, Mich. His mother died, and his father remarried. They moved to Warrensville, near Cleveland. He did not like his stepmother, and left home. Czolgosz had worked in wire works, and had saved $400, $100 of which he gave to his father. The rest supported him until his arrival in Buffalo.

"Was the defendant absolutely willing to answer any question?" asked Judge Titus.

"Yes."

"About his crime also?"

"Yes. He was perfectly free in all his replies."

District Attorney Penney then asked Mr. Quackenbush if the prisoner had said he was alone in this crime.

"Yes, he said he had acted entirely alone; planned the crime, carried it out alone, and was willing to take the responsibility," was the reply.

"Did the prisoner use the word anarchy?"

"He did not use that word, but the district attorney used it several times in putting questions. Czolgosz said he believed in every king, emperor, president or head of a government to be a tyrant and should be put out of the way."

Secret Service Officer Albert J. Gallagher was then called. He was in the Temple of Music at the time of the shooting, and was standing ten feet from the President, and on his right.

"Tell us what you saw," said District Attorney Penney.

"My duty was to keep the crowd moving. The reception had been going on only a few minutes when I heard two shots fired. A man standing near the President had something white in his hand. I sprang forward. I heard Foster say 'Get the gun, Mr. Gallagher,' I grabbed the gun and handkerchief. Some one grabbed the revolver, but I held on to the handkerchief."

"Have you got it now?"

"Yes."

"Let us see it," said the district attorney.

Detective Gallagher then produced a powder-blackened and partly burned handkerchief, about ten inches square, as shown the jury and appeared as evidence.

"Some one grabbed me by the throat," continued Mr. Gallagher. "After the fight, I found that the gun was in possession of one of the artillerymen. I advised that the blood be removed from the prisoner's face before he was taken from the building, which was done."

Cross-examined by Judge Lewis, Detective Gallagher was asked some questions about the handkerchief.

"Do you think it is a lady's handkerchief?"

"No, it is a gentleman's," was the answer.

George A. Foster, of Washington, another secret service officer, then took the stand. Foster described his position in the line as opposite that of the prisoner, and said he was scrutinizing the people they passed. He said the prisoner looked him straight in the face as he passed, and the next instant he saw the prisoner's hands go together as if clapping and two shots were fired. Witness immediately grappled with him. As the man lay on the floor, he looked backwards, as if to see what effect his bullets had had," said the witness, "and this made me so mad that I smashed him right on the jaw."

Continuing, Foster testified that he saw a dark man about ten feet in front of the defendant, and, not liking his looks, he pushed him along toward Detective Gallagher.

Judge Titus then cross-examined the witness and asked:

"Did you see the colored man who has been spoken of?"

"Yes. I think he was some distance ahead of the defendant, not behind him. I did not see any colored man in the fracas that followed at all."

"Did you see any little girl ahead of the defendant?"

"I saw a little girl, but cannot tell just where she was."

"As the man passed you, did you not see his right hand?"

"No, they were so close together that I could see no one's right hand. I depended on the other guards to do that."

Francis P. O'Brien, a private in the coast artillery, was next called. He had been detailed to guard the President at the temple of music and was standing at the right of the President when the shooting occurred. His story follows:

"When I heard the report I was looking at the President and saw the man. I jumped at this defendant. I saw the smoke coming from his hand. I knocked him over against some one, I don't know whom. I go the revolver and gave it up to my commanding officer, Captain Wisse."

"Did you mark it?" asked Mr. Penney.

"I put my initials on it."

Mr. Penney then produced the murderer's weapon, and O'Brien identified it by initials which he made on it before he surrendered it.

"Were you on the side of the President from which the people were coming in?" asked Judge Titus on cross-examination.

"Yes."

"Were there any secret service men behind you?"

"Not right beside me."

"How near were you to the President?"

"Three or four feet."

"When you saw the second shot fired you jumped at the prisoner?"

"I did."

"Were you the first to get at him?"

"I think I was."

"Did any one help you get the gun?"

"I got it myself."

"Was he on the floor then?"

"No, he was not. A minute later I was battered by men who wanted me to turn the revolver over to them."

Louis Neff, another private, and Corporal Bertschey then gave testimony in corroboration.

Harry F. Henshaw, superintendent of the temple of music, was the next witness. He said when the shooting occurred he was just on the right of the President. Mr. Penney questioned him.

"As you stood there were you looking towards the people who approached the President?" he asked.

"I was, very carefully," was the reply, "and I noticed this defendant in the line approaching the President with his hand pressed against his abdomen and encased in something. Then I noticed as he drew near the President he extended his left hand. The President put forward his right hand. Like a flash the assassin pushed the President's right hand out of the way; then I heard two shots and saw the handkerchief smoking. The crowd gathered around the defendant so quickly that he was lost to my view in an instant. I was by the President's side when the President was taken away in the ambulance."

Just before Judge Lewis started his cross-examination he turned to speak to the prisoner, but Czolgosz would pay no attention to him. Only a few questions were asked by Judge Lewis and Mr. Henshaw was released.

John Branch, a colored employe of the Exposition company in the Temple of Music, next took the stand. He indicated on the map where he stood at the time of the shooting. He saw Czolgosz coming toward the President. He noticed that his hand was wrapped in a handkerchief. Suddenly two shots rang out and he saw that the handkerchief in the defendant's hand was smoking. An artilleryman grabbed the prisoner first, and then he was borne to the floor.

"Did you hear the President say anything after the shots were fired?" asked Judge Titus, in cross-examination.

"Yes, I thought I heard him say: 'Be easy with him, boys.'"

This ended Branch's testimony, and the court then took a recess until 2 o'clock.

The court room was filled long before the opening of the afternoon session began. A number of ladies were given seats among the spectators, more than have been present at any other time during the progress of the trial. At 1:53 p. m., the jury filed into the court room, and a few minutes later Czolgosz, shackled to his guards, was brought into court and taken to his seat in front of the bar.

Promptly at 2 o'clock Justice White took his seat on the bench, and court was opened.

There was a delay of several minutes before the district attorney and the defendant's counsel appeared. The court room was quite noisy, and for a while the efforts of the sheriffs to restore quiet only made matters worse. The court crier had difficulty in keeping the aisles clear for the entrance of the persons who are conducting the trial.

Judges Lewis and Titus appeared at 2:12, and roll of jurors was called, Each answered "Present." Another wait of several minutes occurred, and during that time Judge Lewis turned back in his chair and said something to the prisoner. The latter leaned forward and listened with his head bowed, but he sat back in his chair and shook his head in the negative.

Judge Lewis spoke again and again, Czolgosz shook his head negatively.

The first witness was James F. Valely, a detective at the Pan-American exposition. He described an interview which he had with the prisoner at the jail.

"I sat down beside him," he said, "and offered him a cigar. He accepted in and in the conversation he told me where he was born and where he lived in Buffalo. I asked him: 'Why did you shoot the President?' and he replied: 'I only did my duty.'"

EDWARD SESTIG

Says He Was Accomplice of Czolgosz--Doubt of His Story.

St. Louis, Sept. 24.—The Post Dispatch to-day says:

Edward Sastig, arrested Monday afternoon suspected of petit larceny, told Chief of Detectives Desmond to-day that he was one of three men who conspired to assassinate President McKinley at Buffalo on September 6, and that he, Sastig, tied around Czolgosz's hand the handkerchief that concealed the weapon with which he shot the President.

Chief of Detectives Desmond, who talked all this morning with Sastig, is convinced that Sastig is telling the straight story of President McKinley's assassination. The chief says that he will hold Sastig subject to the federal authorities.

Sastig was arrested Monday afternoon on suspicion of having stolen articles valued at $4 from a department store at Broadway and Morgan streets.

In his confession Sastig, it is stated, implicates Frank Harrigan, of the Dewey Hotel, Philadelphia, in the plot. Sastig says that on the Monday previous to the assassination of President McKinley, Harrigan met him and Emma Goldman in the Michelobe saloon in this city, and arranged the details of the murder. The confession is now being made behind closed doors.

Sastig, Chief Desmond says, declares he was present in Buffalo at the time of President McKinley's assassination, and tied the handkerchief about the hand in which Czolgosz carried the revolver.

EXPELLED FROM SAMAR.

Manila, Sept. 18.—General Hughes has expelled the agents of Smith & Bell and Warner & Barnes from the island of Samar, for rendering aid to the insurgents in Manila, by buying hemp and other produce, knowing that the money was going to the insurgents. The British consul requested General Chaffee to suspend the order, but the general refused to do so, and the consul has gone to Samar for the purpose of personally investigating the matter.

General Funston is in the hospital, suffering from appendicitis. He will probably be operated upon.

Aguinaldo has written to Civil Governor Taft and Military Governor Chaffee saying that he regrets, with the rest of the American nation, the great loss suffered by the people of the United States in the death of President McKinley.

General Chaffee will recommend that Lieutenant Gazard, of the Third cavalry, be awarded a medal of honor for capturing Arthur Howard, the American deserter, under exceedingly brave circumstances.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, Sept. 21.—Bradstreets says:

The sad events of the week have naturally been repressing features, even on days when the sense of national bereavement did not seek expression in total or partial suspension of all but the absolutely necessary activities. The reduced figures of sales of products or securities dealt in speculatively and the lessened volume of bank clearing were among the most prompt measures of the repression under which the busines world has labored, but the course of prices of nearly all stocks and staples shows that repression and not depression is the word to express the steadiness and confidence with which the commercial and financial world awaited and received the change in executives, though not in government, entailed by the lamentable occurrence of two weeks ago.

Among the more favorable of the purely commercial or industrial features of the week have been the continuance of the good demand from jobbers, the heavy shipments of goods with which to fill these demands, the better call for goods at retail, induced by the arrival of cool, fall weather, and last, but not least, the settlement of the steel strike, which restores at least 50,000 men to their work.

The unfavorable features are few, the most notable being advices of the arrival of heavy frosts in the corn belt, affecting, however, only the latest planted product. The strength of corn has been indeed the feature of the cereal markets, and has never been shared in by other grains, though realizing later cut down some of the gains noted earlier. Cotton alone of all the leading staples showed hesitation and irregularity, advancing early, but weakening in the middle of the week on poor cables, and, despite crop reports, to again to firm up toward the close on a repetition of the latter reports and a rather better tone abroad. The changes in price are not marked, however.

The resumption of work in the hoop, sheet, tin plate and tube mills has been a feature of the week. The loss in wages to be made as result of two months of idleness is estimated at $10,000,000 and the gross earnings of the companies are said to have been reduced $15,000,000.

Much of the latter loss will, however, be made up, as there is an immense amount of business offering, guaranteeing activity for months to come. Steel rails are being well taken at the west, and steel mills are reported sold ahead to next year. Jobbers in iron and steel are busy supplying small lots to bridge over consumers until the mills recently on strike can come into the market. Pig iron is in rather better inquiry, and Bradstreet's Birmingham correspondent reports an advance of 25 cents per ton. Export business is very slow. The other metals are without much change, tin is excited, but copper is steady despite stock market rumors of heavy distributors stocks.

*Sugar rights 4¾ 4¾
**Colo. Fuel, ex-div. 1¾ per cent.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, Sept. 24.—Close.—The corn market is monopolizing the attention of the produce traders these days and it is cutting some funny capers. The strength of yesterday came entirely unexpected and to-day there was a reaction soon after the opening. There was little news on which to base any action, but after the bear traders had forced prices down, some covering and moderating prices put the market right up again, and the close was firm at very a slight loss under yesterday.

There is a growing suspicion in some quarters that the shipping demand at Chicago yesterday was simply a bluff and that grain is only being taken to Buffalo for distribution as required. Those who take this side say that it was the last resort of the bulls who wished to unload their long lines at a profit, on the other hand there are some folks who believe to the future and see trouble for the bears in this shipping of contract grain away from Chicago.

There is little doing in wheat, but the market is following corn. Even cables that were higher failed to produce any bracing effect after the opening and heavy receipts in the northwest were a factor on the bear side.

At Liverpool wheat closed unchanged to ½d higher at Paris 10 ct higher, and at Antwerp unchanged.

It is estimated that receipts at Chicago to-morrow will be 30 cars wheat, 135 corn and 275 oats.

Total clearances to-day were 625,000 bushels of wheat and flour, 128,885 of corn and 37,161 of oats.

Primary receipts were:

	To-day.	Last Year
Wheat	1,840,000	1,127,000
Corn	514,000	852,000
Shipments:		
Wheat	274,000	651,000
Corn	233,000	853,000

Bradstreet's detail on the world's visible supply of wheat shows:

East of Rockies, increase	3,097,000
Europe and afloat, increase	1,900,000
Total increase	5,397,000
Corn, increase	591,000
Oats, increase	888,000

Chicago receipts of wheat were 191 cars, 9 of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 1,172 cars, making a total for the three points of 1,363 cars, against 1,581 last week and 969 a year ago.

There was a light trade in oats, with prices steady.

The seed market was a trifle easier, with fair trade. Receipts of clover seed were 1,250 bags, and shipments 85 bags.

Quotations at the close were:

Corn—Cash and September, 59¾; December, 59¼; May, 60⅝.

Oats—Cash and September, 27; December, 28@28¼.

Rye—October, 53½; December, 58.

Clover Seed—Cash prime, October and December, $7.17½; No. 2, $6.90@6.95; rejected, $4.37½@4.60.

Timothy—Prime, $2.45; No. 2, $2.30@2.35.

Alsyke—No. 2, $7.30.

Following are the quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	To-day Sept 22 Close.
Cash	72¾	73	72¾	72¾	72¾
Sept.	72¾	73	72¾	72¾	72¾
Dec.	73¾	73¾	73¾	73¾	74¼
May	77¾	77¾	77	77	77¾

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	68¾	69¾	68¾	69⅛@69¼	69¾
Oct.	69¾	69¾	69¼	69¾	69¾
Dec.	70⅜	70⅜	70¼	70⅜	70⅜
May	74¼	74⅝	73¾	74	74¼
Corn—					
Sept.	58½	58½	57¾	57¾	58¼
Dec.	59¼	59½	58⅝	58⅝@59	59¼
May	60⅜	61	60¼	60½	60¾
Oats—					
Sept.	25¼